



EIGHTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1889.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copy 5 Cents.  
By the Week, 5 Cents.

"Times" Advertising Rates.

Line Schedule.

**THE FOLLOWING ARE THE LINE**  
rates charged for advertising in the Los Angeles Times, published every day in the year:

**SMALL CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS,**  
line for each insertion, 10¢ per line per month, payable at the counter.

**BY THE MONTH:** 10¢ per line, for each insertion, 10¢ per line.

**DISPLAYED ADVERTISEMENTS,** in preferred position, 10¢ per line, for each insertion, 10¢ per line.

**NOTICE ADVERTISEMENTS,** 10¢ per line, for each insertion, 10¢ per line.

**MIRROR ADVERTISING RATES:** Transients, per square, six lines, per week, 15¢. Bed-and-breakfast, 15¢ per week, 15¢. Business cards, per line, per month, 25 cents. Reading notices, in Nonpareil, each insertion, per line, 10 cents.

**READING NOTICES:** In Nonpareil, per line, each insertion, 15 cents. Professional notices, 15¢ per line, for each insertion, 15¢.

**MARRIAGES AND DEATHS:** Free. Funeral notices, 15¢ per line.

**MEMORIAL ADVERTISING RATES:** Transients, per square, six lines, per week, 15¢. Bed-and-breakfast, 15¢ per week, 15¢. Business cards, per line, per month, 25 cents. Reading notices, in Nonpareil, each insertion, per line, 10 cents.

**Address, Telephone No. 29**

**THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,**  
TIME BUILDING,  
N.W. cor. First and Spring Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

Announcements.

**LOS ANGELES THEATER.**

H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager

R. S. DOUGLASS, Associate Manager

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Sunday..... July 21st

H. C. WYATT'S

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY,

In Gilbert and Sullivan's

**FATIE IN JEWISH COOKIES**

SUNDAY, JULY 28th, Last Performance,

"JOLANTHE" will be repeated.

Benefit to Mr. W. F. ROCHISTER and Mr. T.

WILMOTT ECKERT.

POPULAR PRICES, 20c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

**GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**

H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager

R. S. DOUGLASS, Associate Manager

MONDAY..... July 29th

The Romantic Actor,

B. ROBERT MANTLETT,

In D'Ennery's Great Heroic Drama,

**MONBARS**

Presented with the entire New York City Company, costumes and properties.

Friday and Saturday evenings, August 2 and 3,

"OTHELLO."

Saturday Matinee..... "MONBARS."

**PEOPLE'S THEATER.**

NORTH MAIN ST., NEAR FIRST.

W. G. CROSSON and C. T. ASPEL, Managers

GRAND REOPENING!

—COMMENCING—

Saturday Evening, July 27th.

ONE—WE'RE—ONE.

Dickens' Household Work in 4 acts,

OLIVER TWIST! OLIVER TWIST! OLIVER TWIST!

The Charming Young Actress,

MARY BERRY

And the Popular Comedian..... W. G. OGDEN

MATINEE DAILY and Evening of 8 P.M.

**VIENNA BUFFET.**

AUSTRIAN-KRUGER Kitchen

CORNERS MAIN AND BROADWAY ST.

New Attractions!

**THE FIGARO SPANISH STUDENTS.**

On their tour through the United States, will play a short engagement and entertain the guests of the Vienna Buffet every night. T. KERKOW.

**THE NATATORIUM.**

A Swimming Bath, PORT SWIMMING, NEW YORK, and FRIEND,

Admission 25¢.

Basic 30¢. a. water heated by steam. Open day and night; Sunday close at 8 P.M. Admission 25¢. for all persons, except ladies, gentlemen, etc., etc., etc., from 7 to 10 p.m. ladies and gentlemen's night; no gentleman admitted without a lady. Speciations free.

**Special Notices.**

**WANTED—A PARTNER WITH**

WANTED—A PARTNER WITH



## THE SEWER PUZZLE.

## OPINIONS OF NUMEROUS PROMINENT CITIZENS.

Some Strong Legal Objections Against Discharging Sewage Into the Sea—Has the Southern Pacific Any Right to Give a Right of Way?—Opinions on Every Side.

A number of interviews obtained by TIMES reporters from prominent citizens on the red-hot topic of Los Angeles sewerage are given below:

HON. GEORGE W. KNOX.

Hon. George W. Knox, the attorney and ex-Assemblyman, being asked for his views on the sewer question, gave them, in writing, as follows:

The City Council, at its meeting on Monday last, adopted the plans and profiles of a sewer system, including an outfall sewer from the city limits at Jefferson street to the ocean, at Ballona, the cost of the outfall sewer alone to be \$40,000. From this it is to be considered that the requisite steps will now be taken for submitting to the voters of the city the proposition as to whether they will vote in favor of an issue of bonds to build the sewer system, and the outfall sewer, as proposed. That the general sewer system proposed for the city by Mr. Eaton is a wise one, will no doubt be accepted without protest by all; but that the outfall sewer as proposed by him is equally wise, is an open question, and upon the policy of it we are at liberty to disagree. In the first place, from Jefferson street to Ballona junction, it is proposed to lay the sewer upon the right of way of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and that company has graciously given the city a grant of the right for that purpose. It is a doubtful question whether the railroad company can give such a grant, or if the grant be even conveyable in right. The right of way for the railroad was originally obtained by the Los Angeles and Independence Railroad, and was, as I have been informed, exclusively for a right of way to build its railroad. The courts have rigidly held that such a grant is an easement for that special purpose, and have enjoined railroads from permitting the right of way to be used for other purposes. The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has a lease only of the Los Angeles and Independence road, and it has no other or further rights than were granted to its lessor. It is a question therefore to be determined, whether such a grant to the city from the Southern Pacific carries any right whatever. If not, then the cost of the purchase of the right of way for the outfall sewer from Jefferson street to Ballona Junction would about double the estimate made, or about \$80,000.

But this is only the mildest of the objections to be urged against the outfall sewer. It is to open into the ocean at Ballona, and the sewerage is to be there discharged.

The question therefore will next arise, will such deposit be a nuisance? "Anything which is injurious to health, or indecent, or offensive to the senses, or an obstruction to the free use of property, so as to interfere with the comfortable enjoyment of life or property, is a nuisance and the subject of an action. Such action may be brought by any person whose property is injuriously affected, or whose personal enjoyment is impaired by the nuisance." The law, in the case of the nuisance may be enjoined or abated, as well as damages recovered." Such is the law of this State (see Sec. 731, Code of Civil Procedure). Now, no one will seriously contend that the sewerage deposit in the Bay of Santa Monica at Ballona will not be a nuisance under the above definition of the law, for the sewerage deposited anywhere south of the town of Santa Monica will be swept by the waves along up the entire beach, and be deposited on the sand along its whole extent. It will not be swept out to the sea, because there is no under-current or under-tow at that coast. This is demonstrated by the following facts: When the builders of the foothills railroad about a year ago received the ties for the road, they were brought by schooner to the Bay of Santa Monica, but there being no lighterage facilities there they were dumped from the schooner (about a mile out from shore) into the ocean. Many of these were wet with sap, and sunk to the bottom, but within a month thereafter out of a total of about 26,000 ties, all but about 500 were washed up on to the beach. The waves of the sea strike the shore at a slight angle, and constantly wash northward along the beach. Let the bather go out into the surf, and keep constantly afloat, and he will find that he is drawn northward involuntarily. This action from the ocean toward the shore, and this rushing movement northward along the beach, will absolutely stultify every effort to carry the sewerage out to sea from Santa Monica Bay, and will cause the sewerage to be deposited like a crust along the entire water line of the beach, utterly ruining it forever.

This loss would be a serious one, not alone to Santa Monica, but it would be a detriment to Los Angeles city that at present is incapable of just estimate. Travelers who have been at every bathing resort on the Pacific Coast, and the Atlantic Coast as well, Europeans who have visited all the famous seaside resorts of Europe, all unite in the statement that the surf bathing of Santa Monica is unrivaled on either continent, while winter bathing there presents attractions that cannot be found elsewhere. Now, the deposit of the sewerage of this city into Santa Monica Bay at any point means the entire destruction of that bay for bathing purposes. This, then, would be a nuisance of such gigantic proportions as would unquestionably let loose the injunctions of the courts of justice and peremptorily enjoin the proposed deposit of the sewerage waters into the ocean.

The law of this matter is not open for a moment's serious doubt. The law books are full of decisions that sewerage may not be dumped directly into water courses or bodies of water to contaminate them, or the atmosphere about them, to the detriment or injury of the public. It may as well be known in advance now by the city of Los Angeles, that the citizens of Santa Monica will exhaust every legal resource to defeat this proposition. And they will succeed, because they have the law on their side. The suit now pending before Judge McKinley of the Superior Court, and which I am now prosecuting, only involved the question of certain property-owners on Ocean avenue, in Santa Monica, carrying their sewerage and dumping it into cesspool covered with earth at the foot of the bluff on the beach. This suit is brought to stop the smells and sewer gas escaping and poisoning the air at that place, and while that is a nuisance so far as it goes, yet it does not concern the water front of the ocean, and upon this proposition over the property-owners on Ocean avenue

would stand solidly together to prevent the destruction of their sea beach and bathing resort.

The question then as to the disposal of our sewerage is too serious to laugh it off until we are restrained and brought to a standstill by order of the court. We have to dispose of it somewhere. Then, where will it do the least damage? The direction of Ballona will not do. The ground is damp, and does not require it for surface irrigation in that direction. It seems obvious then that it should be taken where it can be utilized for surface irrigation, and where it will be as remote from the thickly-settled suburbs of the city as possible. The bed of the Los Angeles River has been suggested as an outlet, and the vicinity of Florence as a suitable place for a sewage farm. This might, perhaps, suggest less opposition and less damage than any other route (for any route taken will occasion loss, damage and opposition); but this question must be settled by dispassionate discussion, and regard for the best interests of all. Possibly the commission of one of our most distinguished men (not machine politicians) might better solve this question to the satisfaction of all concerned than to leave it to solve itself.

JUDGE H. K. S. O'MELVENY.

"First—The city must have sewerage."

"Second—The system should be built commensurate with the present and future growth of the city."

"Third—There should be an outlet to the sea for the excess of flow."

"Fourth—The city should mind its own business, and let other people take care of theirs. If there is sewage used that can be used outside the city, arrange it so that it can be taken out by people who want it. I am opposed to the city's making any plants; let the outsiders do that themselves."

MAJ. GEORGE H. BONEBRAKE.

"We must have a sewer system, and I want to see it headed towards the ocean. I would like to see the sewage used for fertilizing and irrigation purposes if possible, but if it cannot be used, then run it out into the sea at such a point that it will not prove offensive to any one. Our sea coast towns must not be damaged. This city has grown so large that we must have a thorough sewer system as soon as possible."

GEORGE A. DORRISON.

"I think that a plan should be adopted looking to the utilization of the sewage. It is a very easy matter to empty it into the sea, but such a course would ultimately entail the waste of thousands of dollars that could be saved. It, however, an outfall should be adopted it should be carried through a country where the greatest benefit could be given, and dry lands benefited. From my personal observation I can say that it seems almost impossible to so control an outfall sewer as to prevent a nuisance where it discharges. Any one who is familiar with the condition of the Thames, where it is made the receptacle of London sewage, can confirm this."

WALTER S. MOORE.

"The sewage of this city is too valuable to be emptied into the sea. We can save it for fertilizing purposes, and I am confident that the cost will not be so great as building an outfall sewer. It is easy enough to talk about running the outfall sewer into the sea but property-owners along the coast can and will make it very warm for us should we attempt anything of the kind. We can run the liquids into the sea and save the solids."

I. H. FOLK.

"I am strongly in favor of a sewer at any cost. This city has reached a point where we must have a sewer system, and I don't care where it goes as long as we get it out of town. The only way to solve the problem is to build an outfall sewer to the sea and let Nature take her course."

A BUNCH OF HERBAL INTERVIEWS.

The interviews upon the sewer question published in yesterday's Herald are very much to the point. A synopsis of the views obtained is given, as follows:

H. Jevne, the grocer, said that he was opposed to running the sewer to the ocean. He thinks the sewage is too valuable for irrigation and fertilization of the land below the city to be wasted. He gave it as his judgment that the bonds for an outfall sewer will not carry, but will be voted down.

E. E. Hall, owner of Angelino Beach, was very unwilling to give his views, but said that the city does not need an outfall sewer to the ocean at this time, at a cost of ten miles of construction, when all the sewage to be had from the city can well be used in the irrigation of lands between it and the ocean. The sewage is too valuable, with thousands and tens of thousands of acres crying for it. It can be run in God's own creation, the river bed.

The Ballona plan is contrary to common sense and to Nature, which has made an outfall for all the storm-water of the district by the river channel.

The expense of the Ballona plan is enormous in the present dull times. Mr. Hall also believes that the Ballona route is in the wrong direction, right in the teeth of the prevailing winds, which will blow all the starch back to the city. Mr. Hall said that if the bonds are voted he will put up all he can to fight it with the people of Santa Monica, but he believes the bonds will be voted down.

Ex-Chief of Police J. F. Burns believes that the bonds for an outfall sewer will be voted down by the people.

J. G. Estudillo said that he thinks the bonds will be very generally opposed by the more responsible people of the city. The lack of confidence in the City Council as a whole, and its municipal policy, will do a great deal to defeat the passage of the bonds. He believed the sewage can be deodorized and made perfectly safe for use by the modern systems.

W. W. Gilbert took exactly the opposite view from his partner, Mr. Estudillo. He thinks the bonds will carry, and wants the sewer to the ocean and to Ballona. He believes the sewage cannot be used anywhere without becoming a nuisance.

J. W. Burns believes the city needs an outlet only in times of heavy rains. At other times the sewage will be and ought to be used for irrigation. He likes the Ballona route as far as he understands it.

Maj. R. Toberman is in favor of an outfall sewer and in favor of going to the sea under proper conditions, but is opposed to the present plans. He thinks it would be better to build the inner sewer system first, and when that is completed build the outfall sewer.

What the city wants at once is to sewer itself and get rid of the waste from the backyards of the people. He favors segregating the plans and voting bonds now for the inner system, and does not favor any cast-iron plan to go by a particular route. He does not think the Council has any right to bargain away forever 50 inches of sewage for right of way over Mr. Rose's land, or the moral

wants the gun to \$10,000 for a piece of land in the world at much. Mr. Toberman favors a running of the sewage to the southwest rather than to the southeast. He would extend the present system needed, and run the surplus into the river-bed. All the sewage that can be used for irrigation should be so disposed of, and no sewage should be wasted. The city can derive a large revenue from the sale of the sewage. In case of heavy rain the storm water goes naturally to the sea by the river-bed and the sewage can take the same course. If it is piped below Compton's flood will do the rest. Mr. Toberman approves the plan of Mr. Eaton for the internal system of the city.

E. T. Wright, civil-engineer, says he wants sewage so badly he will favor any plan to get it. He does not think Santa Monica can enjoin on Los Angeles. He has no opinion as to the probability of the bonds carrying.

W. W. Robinson, Mayor's clerk, wants to see the sewer well-built run to the ocean at some point; then the city will be able to sell the sewage for irrigation, as it will not be at the mercy of any one or any que.

James Campbell thinks the sewage will never be dumped at Ballona, and that it will cost a great deal to build a viaduct to carry it across the Gun Club's trough and across Ballona Lake. The lake is 200 feet wide and 10 feet deep, and it is a navigable arm of the Pacific Ocean. None will be allowed to obstruct the lake. The swamp inside the big sand dune is about a mile across, and it will cost a great deal to carry the sewer on piles across it. The piles must be well creosoted or the teredo will destroy the piles in a year.

John S. Griffin considers the project of voting so large a sum to waste the sewage a crazyone. The sewage should be used and not wasted.

If ex-Mayor Workman, when Mayor, had not intervened, the sewage could have been handled for nothing, and probably made a source of revenue to the city.

A. B. Hotchkiss considers the project of the Council empirical.

THE COUNTY'S WEALTH.

Totals Shown by the Assessors Books.

The county and State assessment, just completed by Assessors Mason, shows the following totals for this county:

Real estate.....	\$2,290,329
Improvements.....	8,338,727
City and town lots.....	44,418,068
Improvements.....	10,170,783
Telephone and telephone.....	54,000
Irrigating ditches.....	15,000
Total real estate and improvements.....	\$9,289,190

Personal.....

Money.....

Solvent creditors.....

Total value of all property.....

Total.....

Pacific Railroad's telegraph line, 14 miles.....

Catalina Canal's telegraph line, 147 miles.....

Western Union Telegraph Company's line, 161 miles.....

Sunset Telegraph and Telephone, 338 miles.....

Azusa Water Development Company, 15,000 DETAILS.

Value.....

Beehives, 12,871.....

Branding irons, 105,877.....

Butter, 700.....

Calves, 4,851.....

Casks and tanks.....

Cattle (beef), 17,100.....

Coal, 6,000.....

Consigned goods.....

Cows, graded, 11,220.....

Farm utensils.....

Furniture, 1,000 rooms, stores.....

Furnishings.....

Goats (common), 540.....

Goods, wares and merchandise.....

Wheat, tons, 1704.....

Barley, tons, 2602.....

Hay, tons, 10,936.....

Hogs, 5,750.....

Honey, pounds, 33,200.....

Horses, thoroughbred, 203.....

Horses, American, 22,840.....

Jacobs and Jennies, 74.....

Livestock, 1,000.....

Libraries, law, etc.....

Lumber, feet, 9,448,000.....

Machinery.....

Mules, 1,751.....

Oxen, 3.....

Poultry, 14,708.....

Sheep, graded, 182,393.....

Lambs, 3743.....

Steam vessels, 62.....

Wagons, 1,2705.....

Watches, 5,001.....

Wood, cords, 1,550.....

Other property.....

Total.....

Value of property affected by mortgages.....

No acre sown, 1,880.....

Wheat.....

Barley.....

Corn.....

Hay.....

Total.....

Overhauled at Bakersfield by Constable Tibbetts.

Tom Spikes, the negro gambler who cut the white man, William Roberts, in a fight on New High street, Wednesday night, was captured yesterday afternoon at Bakersfield. Spikes stayed around the city until some time Friday, when he got out on a freight train. The police were hot on his trail, and would have got him Thursday night but for the fact that they were given a wrong direction. Notices were sent out giving a description of the man, and he was nailed by Const

TERMS OF THE TIMES.  
Published Every Day in the Year.

SERVED BY CARRIERS:	
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week.....	\$ .35
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month.....	.85
BY MAIL, POST PAID:	
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month.....	.85
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per quarter.....	2.25
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per year.....	9.00
SUNDAY, per year.....	1.50
WEEKLY MIRROR, per year.....	1.50

THE TIMES OWNS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS FOR A MORNING REPUBLICAN NEWSLETTER TO FURNISH THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS' "DAILY REPORT" OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, (EMBRACING THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS AND THE WESTERN ASSOCIATED PRESS), THE GREATEST NEWS-GATHERING ORGANIZATION IN EXISTENCE. ITS RAMIFICATIONS EXTEND WHILE IT IS GIVING THE SOUTHERN INDUSTRY, CONNECTIONS AND CONNECTIONS WITH THE DE REUTER, HAYES AND WOLFF NEWS AGENCIES OF EUROPE. OUR NEWS FRANCHISE IS FOR A LONG TERM OF YEARS.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local topics and news given the preference. Cultivate brevity, timeliness, and a clear and pointed style. Use one side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real name for the private information of the Editor.

SUBSCRIBERS, when writing to have the address of their paper changed, should also state the former address.

TIMES-MIRROR TELEPHONES.  
Business Office..... No. 29  
Editorial Rooms..... No. 674  
Times-Mirror Printing House..... No. 453

Address  
The Times-Mirror Company,  
TIME BUILDING,  
N.E. cor. First and Fort Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS 2D-CLASS MATTER.



BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.  
H. G. OTIS,  
President and General Manager.  
C. C. ALLEN, Vice President and Business Manager.  
W. M. SPALDING, Secretary.

Vol. XVI..... No. 55

## TWELVE PAGES.

The Times Outside the City.  
Subscribers of THE TIMES who are temporarily absent or expect to leave for the summer, can have the paper forwarded to their address by sending notice to the counting-room, corner First and Fort streets. In Santa Monica, Long Beach and Pasadena the paper will be delivered at residence, if requested, provided the street number is given.

THE TIMES can be found on sale at the following places:  
San Francisco—Occidental Hotel Newstand.  
Seattle, W. T.—Internation News Depot, corner Main and Commercial streets.

Kansas City—Glick, No. 21 East Fifth street.  
Phoenix, Ariz.—Cotton Bros.

To Advertisers.  
The Times counting-room is open daily until 10 o'clock p.m.

It is said that a Florida orange trust is to be formed. It will not hurt California orange-growers.

THE NEW YORK STAR says that city is full to overflowing of broken-down professional men who were ruined by politics.

It is stated that Mr. Waterman has telegraphed to go ahead with work on the Reform School at Whittier. In this case, the public will be forced to believe that the statements were true which credited him with an intention of standing in with those who are manipulating this site.

This morning we publish a number of interviews with citizens on the sewer question, also reproducing a number from the Herald. It will be noticed that a great majority are against the Ballona proposition, many of them giving cogent reasons for their opinions.

We have received a letter on the sewage question from a Santa Monica gentleman, who states that he took it to the Reform School at Whittier. In this case, the public will be forced to believe that the statements were true which credited him with an intention of standing in with those who are manipulating this site.

The Tribune wins its battles because it is always on the side of the people!

In this issue, a correspondent asserts that the Reform School site at Whittier could be successfully irrigated by running a certain ditch 18 feet higher. There are, doubtless, several ways in which the Reform School site could be irrigated. The question is: Who is to pay for the work necessary to make these possibilities an actuality; the State or the Whittier company? The very admission by our correspondent that certain things would have to be done to make the water supply of the site satisfactory shows very clearly that it was no part of the scheme to provide the State with a suitable site, but only to get its money, leaving it, as in so many other similar cases, to "fish" for its water in the future—to develop the precious fluid at enormous cost.

THE San Francisco Bulletin of Thursday last, in its financial column, publishes a statement of the San Francisco savings banks, showing the geographical location of their loans by counties in 1889, as compared with 1888. As showing how Southern California has grown in favor with the San Francisco savings banks, we give the following statement of counties in which more than \$1,000,000 was loaned in 1889:

	1888.	1889.
Alameda.....	\$2,919,292	\$2,919,292
Los Angeles.....	2,862,672	1,824,569
Fresno.....	2,476,481	1,262,446
Tulare.....	1,649,388	1,013,555
San Bernardino.....	1,207,603	503,450

Of the amount loaned in Los Angeles in 1889, \$2,190,108 is from the German Savings and Loan Society. These figures ought to furnish carpenter critics with food for thought.

## A NEAT PROGRAMME."

The above is the title of the following editorial, published in the Herald of Friday:

The community at large is not aware of the political undercurrents which are now in full career in Southern California. The most notable feature of Republican politics is that Gen. William Vandever, who now represents the Sixth Congressional District, has fully changed his mind to the northward, and is in the Senate of the United States, the assumption being a wild one, by the way—that the next Legislature of California will be Republican. It is owing to the ambition of the old gentleman that the slate for the Federal offices has been re-arranged, and Ambrose has come in for representation from the California delegation. Ambrose is a protege of Senator McComas, who will be a hold-over Senator, and who will thus have a vote for United States Senator in the next Legislature. The combination is strong, and it is to be expected to beat the Republican ranks if, as we are advised, there is unity of action between the gentlemen named. The Senatorial portion of the programme has a much greater chance of miscarrying than its other features, but it will at least remove Gen. Vandever from the Sixth Congressional area.

BRIEFLY STATED.  
We need not build a sewer to the ocean at present.

The Ballona route is the most expensive for such a sewer.

Another and better route is fully practicable at this time.

Other routes than that by the river are more expensive, and offer insurmountable objections in the shape of moist, swampy land to be crossed, and litigation by owners of ocean frontage.

Most of the sewage by the Ballona route cannot be used, and will find its way to the ocean, where it will become a nuisance.

The harm done to Santa Monica and Ballona by the dumping of sewage in their vicinity would be very great.

The route by Ballona does not take care of the sewage of the entire city, as it cannot use it all—or nearly all—for irrigation in summer, and does not dispose of it in winter so effectively as the river route.

An unwarrantable price would have to be paid for the Ballona outfall, while the Southern Pacific right of way is burdened with clauses, which would render the city liable to heavy damages.

The preliminary steps have been taken before the public has fully informed itself on the rights and wrongs of the case.

Unless care is taken in the selection of a system that meets public approval, the defeat of the bonds is insured.

The defeat of the bonds would postpone active work on a practical sewer system for a year or two.

THE COUNTY ASSESSOR'S statement, published in this issue, shows the total value of all property in the county to be \$100,019,518. This does not include the value of railroads assessed by the State Board of Equalization. As compared with last year, the total shows a gain of \$425,509, to which fact we respectfully call the attention of our anxious eastern and northern friends.

It is true that there has been a rearrangement of slates to such an extent as to exhibit a marvelous valetudination on somebody's part, and it is altogether probable that there will be still further rearrangements before any conclusion is reached in regard to the Federal offices. The process of attempting to make the narrative oscillate the canary has not as yet proved a signal success, and the only effect thus far appears to have been to enrage the animal and cause him to turn upon his tail with an angry look in his eye, indicating that he is determined to keep the offending member in place.

The Herald speaks of the assumption that the next Legislature of California will be Republican as a "wild" one. It is by no means so wild a one as the Herald's suggestion in regard to the Senatorship. That coveted prize will be won, by any castigilious person who may reach out after it, to be a large-sized and able-bodied *ignis fatuus*; in fact, a *mirage* acres and acres in extent, gleaming, deceptive and mocking in its heartless beckonings.

The Herald affects to have discovered that it is a part of the same plan to run Col. H. H. Markham for Governor and Maj. Bonebrake for Congress. Well! Vot of it! Without professing to have any specific information from the camps of the leaders named, we rise to remark: What's the matter with that combination?

As to the Governorship, the Sixth District will have nearly one-third of the whole number of delegates in the next Republican State Convention, and should she go into that body solid for one of her own sons, as we know she can, provided judicious action be had among the Republicans of the south, the fact will pro-  
duce consternation among the northern hordes, disturbing the sounds of revelry in San Francisco's political halls, and causing hurries to and fro about the time the convention meets. The north will have several candidates, and will not necessarily be solid for any of them. It is well known that there exist grievances among northern interior Republicans against San Francisco and its political combination. In this state of affairs, it will not require any extraordinary political skill to secure allies for the choice of the south. So well is this fact understood among the San Francisco politicians that very active and persistent efforts will be made to divide the south and prevent its candidate for Governor from going into the convention with the solid vote of the Sixth District. In fact, we have reason to believe that these efforts at division have already begun. Information in regard to a deal in San Francisco, having this object in view, has reached Los Angeles. The particular form which the Mephistophelean movement is said to have taken is the hiring of an "organ" to work for the division of the Southern Republicans at the opportune time. They say that a deal was made by a well-known San Francisco manipulator, acting for the gubernatorial aspirant (who is put up the coin), party of the first part, with a notorious bootlegger organ party of the second part—an organ which has shown itself at all times ready to enter any mercenary compact to betray any cause or interest whatever—a real-estate combine, a sewer ring, a gamblers' syndicate or a congress of procurers. The nature of the compact is, in brief, that the journalistic Dalgetty undertakes, in consideration of so much vulgar coin in hand paid, to divide the Southern Republicans, destroy the anticipated harmony among them, and transfer so and many delegates to the northern aspirant, party of the first part. It is a very pretty scheme as it stands, but the cunning plotters must understand that their conspiracy has been discovered, and will be foiled. The loyal Republicans of the South will de-

clare it from the rooftops, and proclaim it to each other from one end of this great district to the other, that there are traitors in the camp, and that secret and corrupt measures, intended for the party's injury, shall not succeed.

Let us not be misunderstood. We approach this subject in no narrow spirit. The South is but a part of the commonwealth; southern Republicans are only compatriots of and co-laborers with northern Republicans. A northern candidate has the fullest right to make friends and proselytes in the South. A southern candidate has equal rights in the North; but if a united party in the South can be disorganized and divided by such corrupt methods as we have alluded to, then we will turn upon the disorganizers and denounce them as enemies alike of the party in both sections and in the whole State. We warn Republicans of what they may expect, and bid them beware of plausible pretenders and false friends.

BRIEFLY STATED.

We need not build a sewer to the ocean at present.

The Ballona route is the most expensive for such a sewer.

Another and better route is fully practicable at this time.

Other routes than that by the river are more expensive, and offer insurmountable objections in the shape of moist, swampy land to be crossed, and litigation by owners of ocean frontage.

Most of the sewage by the Ballona route cannot be used, and will find its way to the ocean, where it will become a nuisance.

The harm done to Santa Monica and Ballona by the dumping of sewage in their vicinity would be very great.

The route by Ballona does not take care of the sewage of the entire city, as it cannot use it all—or nearly all—for irrigation in summer, and does not dispose of it in winter so effectively as the river route.

An unwarrantable price would have to be paid for the Ballona outfall, while the Southern Pacific right of way is burdened with clauses, which would render the city liable to heavy damages.

The preliminary steps have been taken before the public has fully informed itself on the rights and wrongs of the case.

Unless care is taken in the selection of a system that meets public approval, the defeat of the bonds is insured.

The defeat of the bonds would postpone active work on a practical sewer system for a year or two.

THE EXCLUSION ACT.

FULL TEXT OF THE OPINION RECENTLY RENDERED.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] The text of the opinion of the Attorney-General in regard to the transit of Chinese laborers is as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,

WASHINGTON, July 23, 1889.

Secretary of the Treasury—Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your two communications upon the subject of the transit of Chinese laborers in the course of their journey to or from other countries, one under the date of July 19th, inclosing a letter from John W. Foster, consul of the Chinese legation, the other under date of July 20th, inclosing a letter from the Acting Secretary of State, and a copy of a telegram from the Chinese Minister. You ask me concerning Chinese laborers, and I have the pleasure to inform you that the Chinese laborers are to be prohibited from immigrating to the United States.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—The *Prinzregent* got his last wetting down in the tank last night, and the company leaves here with moist regrets.

LOS ANGELES THEATER.—The final performance of *Patience* was given last night by the Wyatt Opera Company, and this evening the *Grand Opera* will take up the curtain again.

It is said that a Florida orange trust is to be formed. It will not hurt California orange-growers.

THE NEW YORK STAR says that city is full to overflowing of broken-down professional men who were ruined by politics.

It is stated that Mr. Waterman has telegraphed to go ahead with work on the Reform School at Whittier. In this case, the public will be forced to believe that the statements were true which credited him with an intention of standing in with those who are manipulating this site.

This morning we publish a number of interviews with citizens on the sewer question, also reproducing a number from the Herald. It will be noticed that a great majority are against the Ballona proposition, many of them giving cogent reasons for their opinions.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE

CHINESE MINISTER.

WE HAVE RECEIVED

## PACIFIC COAST.

The Old Cucamonga Hotel Burned.

Death of Hubbs, the Victim of Young Bierce's Fury.

Singular Verdict of the Jury Investigating the Tragedy.

One of San Bernardino's Firebugs Makes a Full Confession of the Late Incendiarism—Notes.

*By Telegraph to The Times.*  
POMONA, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] The Cucamonga Hotel, 18 miles east of Pomona, was burned to the ground yesterday evening. Nothing was saved. The hotel was about 30 years old and was the oldest in this region. It has been a resort for Mexicans for years, and years ago was a general meeting place for ranchmen of San Bernardino and Los Angeles counties.

THE CHICO TRAGEDY.

Young Hubbs Dead—His Antemortem Statement.

CHICO, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Cornelius Hubbs, the young man shot by Bierce yesterday, died at 5:30 this morning at the Central Hotel. The wound of Mrs. Hubbs is not dangerous. She remained with her husband until his death. A post-mortem examination of Bierce's body showed a wound in the groin, which would have proved fatal. It has been learned that Bierce made threats to kill the couple should they attempt to visit Mrs. Barney. The Coroner's jury is now in session.

Hubbs made an ante-mortem statement to the District Attorney. He said when he visited Mrs. Barney's house with his wife yesterday he found Bierce there. Bierce abused them and tried to force them. He and his wife started home when Bierce, who a moment before had stepped into an adjoining room, reappeared and fired the shot striking Hubbs.

Hubbs returned the fire, and four shots were fired by each man. Hubbs told his wife to leave, and went out of the door alone. When he found his wife with him he returned, and hearing two more shots in the room broke open the door, as Bierce had locked it. He grappled with Bierce and threw him to the floor. Hubbs states that Mrs. Barney made no effort to stop Bierce's shooting, but tried to get him to leave, after the latter had been thrown to the floor.

Coroner Hay and a jury held an inquest on the body of Raymond Bierce today. The jury visited the remains and returned a verdict that death resulted from a gunshot wound in the temple, inflicted by a person or persons unknown to the jury, the deceased being in the opinion of the jury whether Bierce shot himself or not.

An inquest on Hubbs' body will be held on Monday.

Mrs. Barney is still held under arrest, though not confined.

## FIREBUGS.

Confession of One of the San Bernardino Gang.

SAN BERNARDINO, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] James Tye, one of the parties arrested on Tuesday last, charged with setting fire to the Arizona saloon, at the depot, in January last, by which some 22 buildings were burned, made a confession this morning, stating that Tyler and Myers hired him to set the building, and were to pay him \$250 for the business, but they have never paid him yet. One week ago Tyler offered him \$50 to set fire to the Calico saloon, which was burned on Tuesday last, but owing to an officer standing in front of the saloon early Tuesday morning he did not set fire to it. The saloon building on fire. Tyler and Myers went out to Robie Springs and stayed all night, in order to prove an alibi. When they came back in the morning and found that the building had not been burned, Tyler set it on fire himself, after cursing Tye for coveting his reward.

The firebugs who set fire to houses on First street Thursday night have not yet been apprehended, although the officers are on a hot trail, and their arrest is now only a matter of a few hours.

## PAYING THE PIPER.

Members of a Tar-and-Feather Party Arrested.

FRESNO, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Constable Johnson and Deputy Fraser returned here today with D. and A. Brouston, merchants, and Constable George Lowery, all of Lemoore. They are charged with having made an assault, July 18th, with deadly weapons, on Tony Tempke, formerly clerk for the Broustoners. The latter, who had been paying attention to a daughter of Dr. Brouston, was accused of having been criminally intimate with the girl, and the Broustoners, in the presence of Constable Lowery, beat him severely, afterward taking him in a boat several miles out of town, where he was compelled to eat tar and feathers. Constable Lowery, it is alleged, warning him at the point of a pistol not to resist. Defendants were released this afternoon in \$1000 bonds.

## DEVOURING FLAMES.

Large Fires Laging in the Vicinity of Santa Barbara.

SANTA BARBARA, July 27.—The fire which has been burning in the mountains has burned over the foothills and destroyed Stewart & Elan's slaughter house and a large bridge built last year, also another house.

The temperature has been 100° here today.

At 12:15 a.m. parties arriving from Sumnerland report one store and two dwelling houses entirely consumed by intense danger. It is also reported that Miss Old and two children are missing. The fire is now raging from Rincon toward Carpenteria.

## Fire Near Anaheim.

ANAHIM, July 27.—Fire on the Clinda ranch, north of Anaheim, last evening swept over a vast amount of territory, destroying Charles Binder's bee ranch, windmill, barn and other property. The fire started from brush burning, which got beyond control. The loss is several thousand dollars.

## A Bigamist Arrested.

STOCKTON, July 27.—Edward Pepper, known here as Frank Miller, who married a girl named M. Aguirre at Salinas recently, while he had a wife in the East, was arrested here this afternoon on a charge of bigamy, by friends of the second wife. Pepper acknowledges both marriages.

## Big Trust Deed Filed.

VISALIA, July 27.—There was filed today in the County Recorder's office, dated April 1, 1889, a trust deed of the Central Pacific Railroad to the Metropolitan Trust Company of New York, on various lines in the State, for \$10,000,000.

## Railway Employees Discharged.

SACRAMENTO, July 27.—The Southern Pacific Company tonight discharged 330 of its employees here, 160 of the number being machinists. The officials say this action was taken to lessen the expenses of the road.

## Hot at Pomona.

POMONA, July 27.—This has been the hottest day ever known in the Pomona valley. The highest temperature was at 2 p.m., when the mercury stood at 102° in the shade. At 4:30 p.m. it registered 92°.

## BASE-BALL.

Chicago Takes Two Games From the Hoosiers.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Chicago and Indianapolis played two games today. In the first the local team was out-batted and out-fielded, and in fact out-played at all points. The second game was begun immediately at the conclusion of the first, and the home team lost because of errors by Hines, Glasscock and Bassett. First game—Chicago, 10; Indianapolis, 1. 0 0 0 0 3 0 1—5 Chicago, . . . . . 0 4 1 2 1 2 5—17 Base hits: Indianapolis, 8; Chicago, 2. Errors: Indianapolis, 2; Chicago, 1. Batteries: Indianapolis, Boyle and Buckley; Chicago, Gumbert and Darling. Umpire: Curry.

Second game: Indianapolis, 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 Chicago, . . . . . 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—5 Base hits: Indianapolis, 8; Chicago, 8. Errors: Indianapolis, 2; Chicago, 1. Batteries: Indianapolis, Boyle and Buckley; Chicago, Gumbert and Darling. Umpire: Curry.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The Phillies beat the Boston in a plucky, uphill fight today. Casey started in to pitch for the home club, but he was batted out of the box in the first inning. Wright then put Gieson in and the game looked like a charmer. Philadelphia, 2 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—5 Boston, . . . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 Base hits: Philadelphia, 12; Boston, 11. Errors: Philadelphia, 2; Boston, 1. Batteries: Philadelphia, Gieson and Buckley; Boston, Clarkson and Powers. Umpire: Powers.

BROOKLYN, July 27.—Brooklyn, 6; Cincinnati, 2.

COLUMBUS, July 27.—Columbus, 9; Louisville, 6.

BALTIMORE, July 27.—First game: Baltimore, 2; St. Louis, 2. Second game: Baltimore, 1; St. Louis, 3.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Athletics, 12; Kansas City, 10.

NEW YORK, July 27.—The Washington New York game was postponed on account of rain.

DETROIT, July 27.—The champions gave another drubbing to the San Franciscans this afternoon in a game in which there was considerable ragged playing on both sides. Score: Stockton, 14; San Francisco, 7.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—The Oaklands played good games today both at the field and in the field. They made 18 runs off Zeigler, including a home-run and four doubles. Farrell was in the box for Oakland, and Sacramento only made seven scattered hits.

Anaheim Irrigation Matters.

ANAHEIM, July 27.—The Anaheim Union Water Company at a meeting this afternoon fixed the price of stock to be sold to the Wright Irrigation district at \$1 per share. The stock is 000 shares, which at this price, would bring \$108,500. The debt of the old company is \$45,500. The company decided to make the price which the Wright district have to pay, \$160,000. Other meetings will be held to complete the details.

Suing His Creditors.

CHICAGO, July 27.—As a sequel to the suit of the Chicago creditors of Jacob Landsman of Helena, who the other day demanded the return of the Helena bank in the First National Bank of this city, Mr. Landsman through his attorneys today began suit against various creditors for trespass, asking \$35,000 damages for their alleged injurious acts which precipitated the insolvency of plaintiff.

Passenger Train Wrecked.

MEMPHIS (Tenn.), July 27.—A passenger train on the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern Railroad was wrecked this morning at Brightons, Tenn., south of Memphis. Two men were killed and a woman was killed, and the baggage agent, engineer and firemen were badly hurt, and a number of passengers slightly shaken up.

The West Virginia Floods.

PARKERSBURG (W. Va.), July 27.—Further details of the disastrous flood in Wirt county show that a number of lives were lost. A circus performance was going on, when the cloudburst tore the canvas and paraphealna from the atoms, carrying off horses and wagons. Miss Anna, a trapeze performer, was drowned.

Lost in Alaska.

WINNIPEG, July 27.—Consul Taylor writes from Sitka, Alaska: "It is believed that a young man named Bruce of Nebraska, a correspondent, was lost near Muir glacier, Glacier Bay, Alaska. It is believed that he fell down the crevasses. His companion is here to get Indians to help search for him."

Burned to Death.

GALT, July 27.—Mrs. Arthur Ralph, near Clay Station, this county, undertook to kindle a fire yesterday with coal oil, when the can exploded, completely enveloping her body with the burning fluid. She died three hours later.

Ex-Senator Creighton's Sentence.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—Ex-Senator R. J. Creighton, the convicted jury-briber, who returned here recently and surrendered to the police, was sentenced today to five years' imprisonment at San Quentin.

State Bar Association.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—The State Bar Association was organized today by the adoption of a constitution and by-laws. The election of officers will be held September 14th.

The Coal Oil Can Again.

SEATTLE (Wash.), July 27.—Mrs. Julia Calder, 33 years old, was fatally burned this afternoon by an explosion of a gallon can of coal oil with which she was kindling a fire.

Body Recovered.

SAN DIEGO, July 27.—The body of Albert Osborne, drowned last Sunday at Ocean Beach, was found today at Pacific Beach, three and a half miles from the scene of the accident.

A Boy Held for Murder.

OLANDE, July 27.—John Cuty, aged 14, who shot and killed Albert Wagner at San Leandro on the 17th of July, was examined and held to answer without bail for murder today.

The Thermometer.

Yesterday was a pretty hot day all along the line. In this city the thermometer ran up to 95°; in Pasadena, 105°; San Bernardino, 106°; Riverside, 110°; Barstow, 117°, and at various points on the desert, between here and Yuma, was up to 120°. At Santa Monica and Coronado Beach it was only 74°.

Locked Up.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock last night a big Chinaman named Ah Gut was arrested at the corner of Aliso and Alameda streets by Officer Johnson for carrying concealed weapons. Gut had a 45-caliber revolver as long as his arm under his blouse.

The Weather.

CHICAGO, July 27.—The following temperatures were reported at noon:

New York..... 66°  
New Orleans..... 91°  
St. Louis..... 88°  
Cincinnati..... 88°  
Chicago..... 88°

EASTERN TEMPERATURES.

CHICAGO, July 27.—The following temperatures were reported at noon:

New York..... 66°  
New Orleans..... 91°  
St. Louis..... 88°  
Cincinnati..... 88°  
Chicago..... 88°

## CHICAGO SWEEP!

A Terrific Storm at the Lake City.

A Crowded Tenement Crushed by the Fall of Another Building.

Eight Inmates Killed Outright—Several Others Injured.

Other Eastern Dispatches—Aston Man Walks on Water—Sensational Scene in a Courtroom, Etc.

*By Telegraph to The Times.*

CHICAGO, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Chicago and Indianapolis played two games today. In the first the local team was out-batted and out-fielded, and in fact out-played at all points. The second game was begun immediately at the conclusion of the first, and the home team lost because of errors by Hines, Glasscock and Bassett. First game—Chicago, 10; Indianapolis, 1. 0 0 0 0 3 0 1—5 Chicago, . . . . . 0 4 1 2 1 2 5—17

Base hits: Indianapolis, 8; Chicago, 2. Errors: Indianapolis, 2; Chicago, 1. Batteries: Indianapolis, Krook and Daily; Chicago, Tenet and Farrell. Umpire: Curry.

Second game:

Indianapolis, 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 Chicago, . . . . . 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—5

Base hits: Indianapolis, 8; Chicago, 8. Errors: Indianapolis, 2; Chicago, 1. Batteries: Indianapolis, Boyle and Buckley; Chicago, Gumbert and Darling. Umpire: Curry.

Third game:

PITTSBURGH, July 27.—Pittsburgh finished the series with Cleveland, today, and made it three straight.

Pittsburgh, 3 2 0 0 4 0 0 0—2—11 Cleveland, . . . . . 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—5

Base hits: Pittsburgh, 12; Cleveland, 10. Errors: Pittsburgh, 2; Cleveland, 4. Batteries: Pittsburgh, 2; Cleveland, 4; Miller; Cleveland, Bakely, Zimmer and O'Brien. Umpire: McQuaid.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The Phillies beat the Boston in a plucky, uphill fight today. Casey started in to pitch for the home club, but he was batted out of the box in the first inning. Wright then put Gieson in and the game looked like a charmer. Philadelphia, 2 0 0 1 2 0 0 0—5 Boston, . . . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

Base hits: Philadelphia, 12; Boston, 11. Errors: Philadelphia, 2; Boston, 1. Batteries: Philadelphia, Boyle and Buckley; Boston, Clarkson and Powers. Umpire: Powers.

BROOKLYN, July 27.—Brooklyn, 6; Cincinnati, 2.

COLUMBUS, July 27.—Columbus, 9; Louisville, 6.

BALTIMORE, July 27.—First game: Baltimore, 2; St. Louis, 2. Second game: Baltimore, 1; St. Louis, 3.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Athletics, 12; Kansas City, 10.

NEW YORK, July 27.—The Washington New York game was postponed on account of rain.

DETROIT, July 27.—The champions gave another drubbing to the San Franciscans this afternoon in a game in which there was considerable ragged playing on both sides. Score: Stockton, 14; San Francisco, 7.

SAFETY.

CHICAGO, July 27.—[By the Associated Press.] One of the heaviest rainfalls ever known in this section of the country did thousands of dollars of damage in the city tonight. The storm cloud came from the northwest and, meeting counter current of air, hovered over the city for two hours and a half, finally passing to the northeast. Rain began about 6:30, and continued in blinding sheets until 4 o'clock. The violence of the wind at times almost resembled the fury of a tornado. In two hours and fifteen minutes there was the phenomenal rainfall of 4.12 inches.

THE CITY FLOODED.

Bases and cellars were flooded over the city, some to a depth of three or four feet. The water rushed down the incline into the

## JEWISH LAND.

SALT SEA FOAM FROM THE SHORES OF CATALINA.

Society at Avalon—The Metropole crowded for the Ball—Jewfish Twins—Supposed Wreck of the Sea Lion—Equestrianism.

AVALON (Santa Catalina), July 27.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Capt. Remington is the courteous skipper of the steam launch Wanda, the trim little steam yacht that takes people to Seal Rock and up to the fishing banks, and always brings home a catch of some kind.

The Captain has been preparing to break the record of Jewish for some time, and yesterday he did it. He had this to beat: Seymour E. Locke, Pasadena, a 300-pound Jewish; Frank W. King of Hawley, King & Co., Los Angeles, a 230-pound Jewish; Messrs. Walcome-Campbell-Johnston of San Rafael ranch, Garvanza, a 78-pound fish; Mr. Phillips of Pasadena, a 300-pound fish; Mr. Bell and Mr. Watson, two Jewish running up to 300 pounds.

Capt. Remington took a party out from the Metropole yesterday with fire in his eye, and just as dinner time, when the hotel piazza was crowded with people, the little yacht came around the rocks, whistling at the top of her voice, her crew cheering, and the vessel going at hot speed. The report was started that she had broken down; but soon two protuberances were seen on each side, and a moment later it was known that the objects were Jewish. The Captain had taken two beauties, and their size and bulk can be imagined when it is known that they seriously impeded the speed of the little steamer, their big mouths catching a vast amount of water.

They were evidently twins, as they weighed 232 and 238 pounds, or 565 pounds in all. Thus the record is broken, and Catalina holds the cup. One of the fish went Capt. Remington as far as from the Hotel Metropole to Sugar Loaf before he could even stop it. The big fish were cut up on the beach after they were photographed, and attracted about every man, woman and child on the island. Hon. M. P. Parker, Mayor of Pasadena, Col. Ayers, editor of the Herald, Judge Van Doren, City Attorney Polley, Dr. Macomber and other distinguished lights gathered at the post mortem. The Jewish so far caught are, according to the fisherman of the hotel, small ones. He has seen them down the Mexican coast eight feet long, and weighing 700 pounds. Your correspondent will take one of this size next week.

Mr. Charles D. McCandless of Pasadena, the photographic editor of the Jewish, the new and brilliant paper, has fine photograph of the Phillips 300-pound Jewish in the hall of the Metropole. By the side of the huge fish stands a little 3-year-old girl, the daughter of Mr. King of Hawley, King & Co., which shows plainly its enormous dimensions.

Friday night a large crowd came down on the steamer, and during the evening the Metropole band played in front of the hotel, giving the second of the series of open-air concerts. The town is alive with summer visitors, and seems to be taking on the air of a piece of fashion. In fact, large numbers of Los Angeles citizens seem to be making the hotel their headquarters this year. The yachts of course aid in this. The Aggie is here with a gay party, composed of E. D. Silent and wife, Miss Rising, James Slansen and others; Miss Adele Stoneman joined them here. They are at the Metropole most of the time.

The 20 or 30 editors of the Jewish are not to be found tonight, the San Clementi compositors struck at the last moment, it being believed that Col. Tom Gallagher, editor of the San Clementi Sea Serpent, bought them off; so the Jewish had to be taken to Los Angeles by Mr. Kennedy, late of the Social World, to be printed, and it will appear without the proof being read, consequently the poems, which were bought at great expense from the poet laureate of Catalina, will probably appear up side down; hence the editors have all gone fishing until the world is over.

A party has just returned from San Clementi, having made the trip in the Ruby. They made a three-days' stay on the island, and Mr. Harry Polley brought back a fine mortar and a number of Indian curiosities, some bones and parts of skulls. A systematic series of diggings there would undoubtedly well repay the archaeologist.

The Union League is in camp at the other end of the island. There is water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink. The club proposes to enjoy itself in the aboriginal Catalina Republicans; and a special assistant of THE TIMES and its war correspondent are on the grounds. Mr. Bula, the well-known Los Angeles lawyer, came over today, also Mrs. Attorney Kelly, while the tall form of Marshal Risdon loomed up on the dock, and he found a welcome from many friends. Mr. McCaldin of the natatorium is here looking much better, and the gallant editor of the Herald, who is enjoying the fishing and bathing.

The yacht Sun Lion went ashore on Seal Rock yesterday and it is reported that she has gone to pieces, though the report is not yet confirmed. The crack yacht San Diego, Capt. Hayward, took a large party from the Metropole today on a sail around the island. It will take about three days, including a possible stop at the Union League camp above here.

People are surprised to find that they can sit on the piazza of the hotel until bedtime without experiencing the slightest chill, while boating on the quiet bay is kept up until a late hour.

The ball Saturday evening was a great success. Over 400 guests crowded the ballroom. The social lights of Los Angeles were so numerous that space does not permit the enumeration. Prominent were Miss Adele Stoneman, daughter of Gov. Stoneman, Miss Daisy Sumner, Mrs. E. D. Silent, Miss Risley, Miss Root, Mrs. C. A. Sumner, Miss Polley, Miss Glassell, Mrs. King, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Reynolds, Miss Barrett, Miss Quinn, Miss Patton, Miss Smith, Miss Party and many more from every State in the Union. The ball was voted a success and will be followed by a calico ball next Saturday evening.

The enterprise and courtesy of Mr. Sumner has resulted in already making the hotel one of the most popular on the coast. The only trouble is, the hotel should be about five times as large to accommodate his many guests. A gay party went out riding over the frails today towards the west coast, under the leadership of Miss Daisy Sumner, who is one of the finest riders in Los Angeles.

Speaking of dogs, Dr. F. F. Rowland has presented the Valley Hunt Club of Pasadena a pack of fox hounds, valued at \$300, which will afford no little sport next winter.

Mr. Roerig, Pasadena's artistic

architect, is over here. Yesterday he bagged an eagle and four goats, the former making a big fight before it gave in.

The late arrivals up to Saturday are as follows: Miss J. R. Dorsey, R. W. Hoyle, B. H. Howell and son, H. T. Payne, M. Reynolds, W. D. Buckner, N. M. Enker, N. M. Kirchner, J. S. Shoeman, J. Bradish, M. D. Johnson, J. F. Holbrook, Mrs. Hervey L. Dudley and family, Dick Dwyer, C. D. Baker, Dr. Macomber, Miss Howell, F. H. Longley, R. N. Bullis and daughter, F. Jewett, and wife, E. D. Silent and wife, Miss Rising, James Slansen, Miss Root, Miss J. Davis, Miss Lilian Bowers, Miss Mary Cook, M. H. Crotty, Frank P. Kelly, District Attorney, Mrs. F. P. Kelly, Miss Susie Reeser, Ed. S. Weddel, J. L. Hickman, L. E. Chapman, Mrs. F. Walker and son, James McGinnis, John F. Bliske, Don Juan Warner of Warner's ranch and party, Ed. L. Merritt, William Barsly, J. Kuhrs, J. Lovell. Two boats arrived Saturday, bringing over 100 visitors to Los Angeles, with some large cash donations for the church, which will be dedicated in August.

## ARROWHEAD.

From the Mountain Springs Resort—The Region Round About.

ARROWHEAD HOT SPRINGS, July 22.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The seaside and island resort correspondence of THE TIMES have been quite "numerous," and a highly interesting feature of the paper of late, but I see nothing from our famous mountain retreats and health-restoring sanitarians which abound in the foothills, cañons and mountains of Southern California. I may be excused, therefore, for a feeble attempt to supply "a long-want" and tell the TIMES readers something of this place. These springs, as most of your readers know, issue from the south side of the San Bernardino range of mountains, on a picturesque plateau between Cold Water and Waterman cañons, about 200 feet above the sea, and 1100 feet above and overlooking the beautiful and fertile valley of San Bernardino. It is probably the best-known and justly-famous resort of its kind in this part of the State. The plan of the company owning the hotel and mineral springs is to keep the place open the whole year round. It is now the temporary abiding place of several Southern California people, as well as a smart sprinkling from other points in the United States. It unites the features of a resort and sanitarium. The climate is "just too lovely for anything." It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter! The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously. The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines of the cañons. It is a highly absorbing locality for the botanist and mineralogist. Referring to the subject of botany, I am reminded of the wonderful progress that has been made here in the department of growing shade and ornamental trees. The climate is "just too lovely for anything."

It is now several degrees cooler than the valley below, and seldom causes any complaint on the score of heat from even the most fastidious findfitter!

The days are bright and clear nearly all the year, and in summer a brisk and refreshing breeze is blowing almost continuously.

The region about abounds in grand scenery, babbling brooks and beautiful cascades. The hotel is admirably conducted, sparkling mountain water is abundant, the view always charming, and the retired character of the springs makes it one of the most "restful" places it has ever been my good fortune to visit. Here the overtaxed or overworked business or professional man is sure of a genuine rest, free from the distracting or disturbing features so common to the seaside resort. He will find also every comfort that the most refined taste could suggest, and at a small and most reasonable outlay of wealth.

The "amusement" here are neither numerous nor exciting, and still the place is not wholly devoid of "attractions." The athlete can find much to interest him on the mountains and along the deep and shaded ravines



## THE CITY IN BRIEF.

There were but two or three unimportant arrests made by the police yesterday.

The Young Los Angeles nine defeated the Cyclones yesterday, by a score of 9 to 0.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph office for William Swart, Mrs. William S. Lyon, Mrs. M. H. Judd.

The Little Diamond Base Ball Club beat the Eagles yesterday, on their San Pedro street grounds, near Seventh street, by a score of 20 to 9.

C. W. Holden yesterday swore out a complaint against George Abbott, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses, and a warrant was issued for his arrest.

T. J. Cuddy has 17 days more to serve in the County Jail to complete his six months' term of imprisonment, to which he was sentenced by Judge Ross for contempt of the United States Court.

The first issue of the Pacific Poultry World, published in this city by C. M. Heintz, has just appeared. It is a bright-looking publication and full of interest to those who wish to inform themselves concerning the breeding and keeping of poultry, pigeons and pet stock.

John Daly and Pat Gwens, a couple of ancient "toughs," got into a fight yesterday afternoon, at the corner of First and Main streets, yesterday afternoon, and when Officer Van Cleave started to arrest them, they broke and run. They were caught after a lively chase and sent to the police station by Officer Vignes.

The Nationalist Club expect a very interesting meeting this afternoon, at Turnverein Hall. Frank Campbell, one of the Topolobampo colonists, will deliver an address; also Mr. Hollaway, the editor of the Pacific Review, and the incoming president, Dr. Peebles, will give his inaugural address.

The Continental Building and Loan Association, recently incorporated, has elected the following officers: President, William B. Herriott; vice president, G. E. Wells; secretary, William N. Hough; superintendent of agencies, O. A. Lane; treasurer, Southern California National Bank; attorney, Judge J. W. Cochran.

A representative writes to THE TIMES to say that the Independent Order of Foresters is a fake. He says that the Ancient Order is O.K., but the Independent Order is simply made up of expelled members from the Ancient Order, and is not only an imposition upon the latter, but a swindle on the community.

Mrs. M. S. Seaver, who is a niece of Gen. Jackson, is very anxious to meet the old lady who escaped, with her three little grandchildren, from the Johnstown flood, and went to Burbank last Friday. Mrs. Seaver resides at No. 631 Sixth street, and will thankfully receive any information regarding her relatives at Burbank.

The pulpit of Trinity M. E. Church South, on Fort street, will be occupied today at 11 a.m. by Dr. W. G. Miller of Little Rock, Ark. He is a leading man in his church, and will no doubt entertain and profit his audience. He has recently been traveling through the Oriental countries, and will lecture in the same church on Wednesday evening, July 31st, on "Egypt."

## THE EDGECOMBE CASE.

Principals Seem to Take Little Interest in It.

The Edgecomb charges are degenerating into farces, and another turn in the box yesterday only strengthens the statement. The charge of attempting to procure an abortion on Miss Mallie Garrett, now his wife, was continued Friday until yesterday morning, on account of the absence of Capt. Garrett. Yesterday morning the episode of the day before was repeated, and the case went over until August 1st. The only interested parties present were Mother Watson and J. Marion Brooks, counsel for Edgecomb. Mrs. Edgecomb, Capt. Garrett and all other witnesses did not put in an appearance. Afterwards Capt. Garrett came to Justice Lockwood and told him that the reason he was not present was because he knew nothing about the case, and did not suppose it would be necessary for him to be in attendance. He was served with a subpoena for his attendance August 1st. Mother Watson seemed very much surprised that Mrs. Edgecomb was not present, and wanted to know why it had so happened, but no one could inform her. In the meantime Edgecomb is in jail, and his new-made wife is waiting outside for his release.

## PERSONAL NEWS.

H. J. Hudson of South Riverside is at the Hollenberg.

E. F. Russell and E. E. Russell of Chicago are registered at the Hollenberg.

Mrs. M. M. Meyers and family, Tacoma, Wash., are in the city, stopping at the Hollenberg.

L. B. Brandt, E. L. Kohlberg, J. Bamberg, Frank H. Swett, A. Haas and E. L. Paddock of San Francisco are at the Hollenberg.

The following passengers left for the north by Southern Pacific trains yesterday: George G. Carr, Mrs. Riggen, Ed Dunham, Mr. Shackelford, B. M. Thomas, T. E. Colton, E. Maynard and J. H. Veolar.

Mrs. V. B. Nellis leaves this morning for New York, via Panama, to accept an important and lucrative position in her profession in that city, in which she will remain some nine months, and then sail for Europe.

Frank M. Kelsey, of the firm of Bryan & Kelsey, notary public and conveyancer, 17 North Spring street.

Put your claims against others, or interests in property to be settled, in the hands of H. H. Heath, Bryson-Bonebrake block.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank Capt. Hobbs et al. of the U.S. Revenue Cutter Service, for their timely services in rescuing the people from the wreck of the Sea Lion yesterday morning, off Seal Rock, and hope never to be called on to return the favor in the same manner. Also to Capt. Remington for the assistance of his steam launch.

WILL BEACH.  
Los Angeles, July 27, 1889.

Dressmaking at Mozart's. Ladies can have stylish and perfecting suits made to order at very low prices. Patterns cut to measure for \$20 and guaranteed to fit. We are headquarters for ladies' Underwear. Our regular prices are below any special sales. Chemises, 25c; Drawers, 25c; Skirts, 50c; all worth double. Mozart's popular store, 17 West Third street.

Mosgrove's Cashmere Scarfs. The ladies will have them and our stock is complete in all shades. We offer a beautiful Cashmere Scarf, fringed all around, elegantly embroidered, 3/4 yards long, and only \$1.00 each. Only one can be had at Mosgrove's, 21 South Spring street.

NEW PLANOS and Organs to rent cheap. Southern California Music Company, 11 N. Spring st.

## PEOPLE'S STORE.

CEASELESS, TIREDLESS, INDEFATIGABLE WORKERS.

Another Triumph for Tomorrow—Our 19c Sale Will Prove the Greatest of Bargain-givers.

PEOPLE'S STORE,  
LOS ANGELES, July 28, 1889.

We are ceaseless, tireless, indefatigable workers, constantly on the alert for something new and interesting—something to benefit your desires and a saving to a great degree. Our 19c Sale that we offer you tomorrow is the greatest bargain-giver that our store has ever had to attend. The muttering of the crowds—three deep before our windows—"How can they do it?" and with a knowing wink, as much as to say "The bottom is dropping out." "Prices are going to tumble." Most honored patrons, do not believe because we are selling some goods below cost, a great many at cost, and a few a little above cost, there is going to be a tumble. Rest assured we are safe, and you are safe, and we are going to be with you many years, trudging out sledges, and carrying bags, and hard hitting us, to lowered expenses of low prices. We will explain in our next why we sell some goods below cost, a good many at cost and a few a little above cost, and by doing so aiding you to buy your wares at prices that the general storekeeper has to pay for them, and at the same time yielding us a fair return for our investment.

Monday's gigantic 19c sale.

Don't fall to attend the great 19c sale. More tempting wares at 19c than ever. Six spools Clark's O.N.T. Spool Cotton for 19c. Plain white, worth 40c, per yard..... 19c Thirty-eight-inch Drap d'Alma Dress Goods, all colors, per yard..... 19c Thirty-six-inch-wide novelty Dress Goods, per yard..... 19c Thirty-six-inch gray or brown mixed Dress Goods per yard..... 19c Bronze, cardinal or blue silk stripe or figure Grosgrain, per yard..... 19c Thirty-eight-inch black diagonal Dress Goods, per yard..... 19c Fancy velvet, worth 75c, per yard..... 19c Finest French Satin, handsome, ever shown, per yard..... 19c Damask knotted-fringed Towel, worth 45c, per yard..... 19c Turkey-red Table Damask, worth 60c, per yard..... 19c All linen Napkins, good size, 6 for..... 19c Clark's O.N.T. Spool Cotton, 6 for..... 19c Lace effect Lawns, 3 yards for..... 19c All linen damask Table Linen, per yard..... 19c Bed Sheetting, full width, per yard..... 19c French corded Pique, per yard..... 19c Imported striped or fancy checked India Linens, per yard..... 19c Double-faced Canton Flannel, all shades, per yard..... 19c Navy Blue, all-wool, Batting Flannel, per yard..... 19c Fancy turkish Towels, Steel Colors, each..... 19c Checked or striped Linen for children's aprons or dresses, per yard..... 19c Fancy figured French Organza, two yards for..... 19c Embroideries, 1 half-flouncing widths, worth as high as 65c, per yard..... 19c Colored Embroideries, worth as high as 80c, per yard..... 19c Ladies' swiss-ribbed Undershirts,..... 19c Table Cloth, all kinds, per yard..... 19c Embroidered Net, for curtains, per yard..... 19c Drapery Chains, brass or copper, per pair..... 19c Ladies' pure silk Mitts, in black only, per pair..... 19c Fancy-striped Chambrays, worth 85c, per yard..... 19c Fancy Sutlings, in plaids or stripes, per yard..... 19c Ladies' full-skinned, silk-clocked, halibut-gan hose, per pair..... 19c Men's silk knot Scarfs, each..... 19c Men's seamless Hose, three pair for..... 19c Men's silk stockings, all kinds, per yard..... 19c Men's polka-dot and fancy silk Handkerchiefs, each..... 19c Men's straw Hats, each..... 19c Men's silk smoking or traveling Caps, each..... 19c Men's silk or satin dress Bows, each..... 19c Parade furniture Cretonnes, per yard..... 19c Parade Cloths, in a variety of patterns, per yard..... 19c Six spools Clark's O.N.T. spool Cotton for 19c. Misses' black ingrain Hose, per pair..... 19c Ladies' halibut-gan Undershirts, each..... 19c Ladies' white Aprons, trimmed with lace and tucks, each..... 19c Children's calico Aprons, each..... 19c Children's muslin Dresses, nicely made, each..... 19c White or cream lace Curtain Net, finished edge, per yard..... 19c Ladies' lined Handkerchiefs, each..... 19c Ladies' money Purse, largest variety ever shown, each..... 19c Ponchos, 13 for..... 19c "Faunet" Collars, each..... 19c Heavy Linen stair Crash..... 19c White or colored torn lace, 15 yard pieces, for..... 19c Full sized Nottingham lace Pillow Shams, each..... 19c Escurial or French Laces, pure silk, cream or black..... 19c Medicis Laces, four inches wide, worth 50c per yard..... 19c Infant lace Tidies, each..... 19c Infant lace stripes, Hoses, per yard..... 19c Linen finished, decorated Fans, each..... 19c Henrietta Veiling, all shades, pure silk, per yard..... 19c Men's silk Aprons, made of duck, each..... 19c Waiters' Aprons, full length, each..... 19c Women's French Bonnets, each..... 19c Ladies' extra fine, embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 45c each..... 19c Men's silk ribbons, extra large, each..... 19c Cashmere silk Ribbon, 10 inches wide, worth 10c a yard; per yard..... 19c Valentine lace Bits, each..... 19c Boys' novelty, sailor Collars, each..... 19c Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, per set..... 19c Germantown Yarn, all shades, per hank..... 19c Rolled gold Bracelets, each..... 19c Rolled gold cuff Buttons, worth 60c per pair..... 19c Dress Shields, 2 pairs for..... 19c "Ever Ready" dress Slays, 2 dozen for..... 19c Mull Ties, the latest craze, 2 for..... 19c Bristle hair Brushes, each..... 19c Rubber soap, the popular dentifrice, per bottle..... 19c Calomoid dressing Combs, each..... 19c Dr. Sheild's cream Dentifrice, in tubes, per tube..... 19c Dr. Strong's Arnica Tooth Soap, per box..... 19c Tetlow's Gossamer Face Powder, per box..... 19c Sweet Flower Oatmeal Soap, 2 cakes for..... 19c Cuticura Soap, the great skin healer, per cake..... 19c Mettale Hair Brushes, each..... 19c Fir Bar Soap, worth 12 1/2c per cake, 3 cakes for..... 19c Colgate's Dental Powder, per bottle..... 19c Bandoline, the best, worth 30c per bottle..... 19c Buchan's Carbolic Soap, worth 20c per cake..... 19c Colgate's Toilet Water, per bottle..... 19c Willis' Extracts for the Handkerchief, per bottle..... 19c Electric Hair Curlers, each..... 19c Clothes Brush, each..... 19c Camphorated Vaseline, worth 25c per bottle..... 19c Black rubber Combs, worth 30c each..... 19c Eau de Peppermint, worth 15c per bottle, 2 for..... 19c Glycerine, pure article, worth 10c per bottle, 2 for..... 19c Tooth Picks, 2500 in box, 5 boxes for..... 19c

Note Paper, good quality, per box..... 19c Lead Pencils, rubber tips, per dozen..... 19c Sponge Muglidge, will stick forever, per bottle..... 19c Autograph Albums, very pretty, each..... 19c Indelible Leads, per box..... 19c Bright colored Floss, worth 50c each..... 19c Ladies' black Stockings, per pair..... 19c Writing Tablets, fine paper, each..... 19c Envelopes, 100 of the best, for..... 19c Combination Match-boxes, each..... 19c Counter-books, extra large size, each..... 19c Scissors, the best steel, per pair..... 19c Eye-glasses, white or colored, two pair for Clark's O.N.T. Spool Cotton, six spools for..... 19c Men's, boys' and children's straw Hats, all styles and kinds..... 19c Men's straw or duck Hats..... 19c We have a complete library at 19c, a copy, each..... 19c Child'en's straw sailor Hats, plain or mixed brims..... 19c We have so many others we could continue for hours, but as our space is limited, we have to content ourselves in merely showing you the thousands of others that are on sale at..... 19c

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Wonderful Shoe sale, \$1.49 per pair.

What \$1.49 we have in our Shoe department

Men's calf Shoes, in congress or lace, \$1.49 per pair.

Men's alligator Shoes, with neat toe caps, \$1.49 per pair.

Ladies' fine, neat curacao kid-button Shoes, \$1.49 per pair.

Ladies' French or curacao kid opera toe Slippers, \$1.49 per pair.

Ladies' genuine pebble-goat button Shoes, \$1.49 per pair.

Misses' extra-high cut 16-button Shoes, \$1.49 per pair.

Misses' solar-tip Shoes, special grade, \$1.49 per pair.

Men's all-wool, black or brown, oxford Shoes, \$1.49 per pair.

Brown leather, \$1.49 per pair.

Men's all-wool, plain or mixed brims, \$1.49 per pair.

We have so many others we could continue for hours, but as our space is limited, we have to content ourselves in merely showing you the thousands of others that are on sale at..... 19c

DO YOU WANT TOWELS?

DO YOU WANT T



EIGHTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1889.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.  
By the Week 3 Cents.

## GUATEMALA CITY. SCENES IN THE CENTRAL AMERICAN CAPITAL.

The Population—Preponderance of the Indian Element—Buildings, Business and Bull-fights—Ex-President Barrios—Aqueducts, Peddlers and Priests.

(EIGHTH LETTER.)

GUATEMALA CITY, June 20.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] A most delightful day at La Libertad, a sweltering night at Acajatán, we rounded up our Pacific sea voyage at San José de Guatemala. This is the chief Pacific port of that country, but is without a harbor, and no steamer can approach within one mile of its surf-beaten shore. A long iron pier, like that of La Libertad, is built out far beyond the breakers, where passengers freight and baggage are landed and submitted to the thumb of customs officials. After an hour's siege with this latter class we took the train of a narrow gauge road for Guatemala City, a distance of seventy-five miles. The first forty miles of this journey is through a vast lowland, which borders the entire coast, and which is studded with a most prolific growth of every tree and shrub found in the tropics.

After leaving the breakfast station of Esquitín, about one hour, our little iron horses began the ascent of the mountains, threading a serpentine route among the hills, over gorges, through deep ravines, up inclines, aroundrowning precipices, until at an elevation of 3500 feet, we could look down upon the towns and villages we had just passed, which dotted the vale to the seashore. We also experienced a radical change in the temperature, from the severe heat of the seaside and plain, to one extremely agreeable and pleasant. At every station vast crowds of Indian fruit vendors gathered about the coaches, offering their varied products for sale. We were much surprised to find among these fruits, peaches, apples, pears and plums, which had been encountered nowhere else in Central America, and which are only common to temperate climates. But the high altitude we had reached, where the mountain tops stretched out into broad and fertile plateaus, explained the growth of this fruit. We also observed water and muskmelons, amid a profusion of other things. The vendors were all women, with a uniform dress, which consisted of a short waist of native cloth, which reached about 12 inches below the shoulder, leaving about 3 inches of the body bare between this and the skirt, which was simply about 3 yards of cotton cloth wrapped around the hips and secured by a red waistband. In this strange attire they really looked neat, but possessed ugly features and a kind of "sheepish" look, which we found to be the case with the majority of what Barrios had done was doing, intended to do, and would have done, if he had been successful.

Guatemala. About 15 miles from the capital, the road led around a beautiful lake of Amatitlán, which covers one of the ancient cities of this country. For three miles the railroad skirted along the shore of this charming lake, which is walled in upon every side by tall mountain ranges and lies within the ominous shadow of Volcán de Agua. The lake is of volcanic origin, and several of the springs around it are of boiling water. Recently the Government has undertaken the scientific exploration of this lake, being rewarded with the discovery that its basin was once the site of a great and ancient city. In proof of this, some of the finest ceramic specimens yet found in Central America have been fished from the ooze and mud of its bottom by Indian divers. Not less than pieces of pottery, implements, idols and other evidences of these ancient peoples are to be seen in the museum of Guatema-  
la City.



At last the capital was reached, the greatest, perhaps, of all the Spanish capitals of Central America, and rich in legends, traditions and romance. As I was to remain here for several days, the opportunity was inviting and the temptations great to hunt up and refurbish some of the many fairy tales, which have come down from the Spanish conquest and woven into the history of this city. But desist, and pass over this oft-trodden field, over the achievements of Alvarado, the destructive earthquakes of the plague and pestilences, and address myself to the Guatemalans of today. It is a city of 60,000 people, with many magnificent dwellings and public buildings, street-car lines, gas and electric light, water works, ice factories, elegant streets, fine and costly churches, magnificent market places, fine schools and colleges, telegraph and telephone facilities, superb hotels and transportation facilities to neighboring towns, parks and botanical gardens, a grand theater, museums of antiquities and natural history, a costly amphitheater for athletic exercises (principally bull-fights), paved thoroughfares and immense trade emporiums. In fact, it is an ancient city thoroughly modernized. The wealth and intelligence of the country is centered here, and being the seat of the various foreign legations to Central America, it necessarily contains an excellent and select society. The climate is all that could be desired, being uniformly agreeable throughout the year and demanding the constant use of blankets at night. Being located 6000 feet above the sea level, it is very near the frost and ice line. But in spite of all of these advantages, it has allowed its aqueducts, built by the Spaniards and which supply the city with water, to be neglected, and in consequence the

water is bad and promotive of many classes of fever and bowel troubles. The sewerage is also bad, emitting odors, at times, which are almost unbearable and aiding in the contamination of the water as a disease-producer. The bulk of the population are Indians and half-breeds, but the leading business men are foreigners—English, French, German and American. The natives are more or less a clever and hospitable people, but there was less congeniality between the foreign residents than we had encountered anywhere else in the tropics. Whether this arises from commercial rivalry, racial or social prejudices or other causes, we could not determine.

In the days of the despotic tyrant, Rafael Carrera, who made himself permanent dictator of Guatemala, there sprung up a hatred of foreigners, which required a long time to dissipate. Carrera was a full-blooded Indian, and shared all of the suspicious and narrow prejudices of that race, which necessarily retarded the growth of the Republic and the development of this city, until the advent of his progressive successor, Rufino Barrios.



This latter ruler, while a half-breed himself, and possessing many of the brutal instincts of Carrera, was nevertheless, a far-sighted statesman, who saw the value of intelligent immigration and encouraged it by every means within his power. It is to his long administration, interlarded with many stupendous undertakings, that Guatemala City owes its present advancements.

To the foreigner traveling in this country there is something almost ludicrous in the frequency of expressions of eulogy of the progressive spirit of the late President Barrios. This unassuming admiration for this particular quality of Barrios is not confined to the native Guatemalan, but enthusiastically shared by the sojourning foreigner. "When Barrios was here" is heard with almost as much frequency as the ordinary salutations of the day. Though this monotone of what Barrios had done was doing, intended to do, and would have done, if he had been successful.

An interesting nature, hitherto unpublished and consequently unknown to the outside world. To the student of metaphysics, the character of Rufino Barrios must necessarily appear as an enigma, from its many strange contrarieties and inexplicable moods. He was a dove and an adder by turns, and like the satyr in the fable could blow hot and cold with the same breath. On one day he was a Caligula in his ferocity, while the next found him practicing the Christian virtues of forbearance and forgiveness. Today he would laugh, Nero-like, in an orgie of blood, while tomorrow he might break the shackles and set at liberty his most inveterate foes. Strange, wayward and many-sided, he was withal a man with a crude idea of justice, and certainly aimed at the material advancement of his country. But a summary of his life, taking into consideration all of its lights and shadows, will lead to the inevitable conviction that he was a very bad man, who was domineered by his grosser instincts. His unpublished history is written in the blood of 600 victims, among his own people, who have suffered death to satisfy his suspicions and caprices. An attempt to bring out the true facts of his life, by a young lawyer of this city, was suppressed by the Government as entailing a scandal upon the Nation. He allowed no man or set of men to stand in the way of his ambition and upon bare rumor often ordered a citizen to be shot, without a moment's warning or the shadow of a trial. Not less than 200 citizens of Guatemala now lie in death's embrace, by his order, who never knew even the charges preferred against them. At one time a rebellion was brewing in one of the northern districts, and without knowing who were the ring-leaders, but to spread terror in the department he quelled the uprising at random and shot. We encountered an indubitable authority of this heinous order of Barrios, and saw men who had read it. At divers times suspects were arrested, brought to the capital and imprisoned, of whom nothing more was ever heard. Naturally enough, his enemies multiplied, and his life was haunted with plots of assassination, but the iron rule he had inaugurated had spread such terror that his enemies were held in subjection. Finally, when a well-laid plot upon his life was discovered, and the conspirators apprehended at nightfall, he could not await the dawn of day to have a part of them shot in the presence of the excited populace.

But it was not until after the death of Barrios that much of his brutality became known and the barred doors of the capital prison were thrown open and revealed their terrible secrets. State prisoners, pale and haggard, were turned out that had long since been considered dead. Their frightful tales of long suffering, scourges and privations were written in their wan, emaciated and trouble-seamed faces, while the barbarities and murders that had been enacted in their presence were recited in a harrowing tale. Tyranny, in its most brutal form, had become supreme; absolutism, more oppressive and barbarous than that of the autocrat of Russia, had enslaved the people; a secret inquisition, more horrible than that which decimated the early Protestants. All this and far more, which we have not the time to give in detail, rests at the door of Rufino Barrios—the pupil and

successor of Carrera. But there is another side to the life of this man, who is reputed to have finally lost his life, by the traitorous bullet of one of his own soldiers at the battle of Chalchuapa. While it does not attest, in any measure, for his misdeeds, it is a redeeming trait in his otherwise hard character. This bright side is voiced in the sentiment, to which we have already referred, which points to an epoch "when Barrios was here," as being the one most prolific in public progress. Though the State lost millions by his peculations, he left a legacy of progress and a system of public improvements that must remain an enduring monument to his memory, leaving even the liberal regret for the time "when Barrios was here."

A ride out to Antigua, the ruined city, afforded us an opportunity to inspect the ruin wrought by the frightful earthquake of 150 years ago, when the capital was removed from here to its present site. While at Antigua, workers engaged in excavating among the ruins, came upon a queer apartment in the supposed dwelling of Alvarado, which finally proved to be the kitchen of the great founder of the city. Curious seekers eagerly grabbed up pieces of crockery and cement to bear away to their different homes. We entertained no such admiration for the man who was guilty of so many inhumanities to the poor, defenseless Indians. A ride up on the slopes of Agua, a brief rest at the charming village of San Rafael, and we were back again at the capital. We encountered upon the road, on our return, a vast number of those peculiar Indian peddlers so often observed in this country. They carry an immense pack of varied merchandise, which is strapped in and around a long piece of wicker work and suspended by a strap from the forehead down the back. In this way they can easily move about, for any distance, with 200 pounds. The women carried their burdens upon the head, with the almost invariable baby strapped on the back.



Guatemala City has been termed the Paris of Central America, and its advancement over other cities of the country would seem to authorize this designation. It is situated on a great plateau, overlooking a vast expanse of country. It was founded in 1776, after the destruction of Antigua, and many of its finest churches were commenced about that time. The beautiful cathedral, constructed by the Jesuits in the latter part of the last century, is a massive and imposing building, and considered throughout, may be regarded one of the finest buildings in the five republics. Cerro del Carmen, one of the oldest missions in Central America, is located about one mile from the city. The church, however, has been shorn of much of its former power, in all of these republics, and especially in Guatemala, where even the presence of a bishop is now displeasing to the Government. All monastic orders have been suppressed and a complete severance of church and state. This is a somewhat strange condition for a country once so intensely religious, that everything was blindly subservient to the church. In spite of this prestige and the indignities to which their church has been subjected, the Roman Catholic faith has held its sway over the masses and continued unceasingly the religion of the country.

The present administration, under President Barrios, has been a little more lenient with the church party than his predecessor and from our observation, they are preparing to contest for supremacy in the next elections. We called upon the President, before leaving the city, and were received most cordially by that official. He seemed alive to all questions pertaining to the advancement of Guatemala, and while he may not possess the ability of his predecessor, he is, nevertheless, a progressive man, and doing all in his power to push forward public improvements. He spoke hopefully of the outcome of the congress of American nations, which is to be held in Washington in October next. He felt that it would bring the Spanish speaking people of Central and South America into closer social and commercial relations, as it would also be the means of inaugurating international arbitration, and make the disastrous wars, which so often occur, things of the past. He also referred to the subject of the recent expulsion from Guatemala of the editor of Guatemala Star, John H. Hollander, who is a native of the United States. The President said that his controlling motive was his deep respect and esteem for the United States, whose accredited Minister, in connection with other prominent men of Guatemala, Hollander had slanderously criticized. Upon the day of our departure United States Minister Meissner had asked that Hollander be allowed to return, but the Government refused. Hollander is now in Washington endeavoring, through the State Department, to create international trouble. From what we observed and heard he was in very bad odor, both with the Government and American residents here.

## THE CATALINA CHAMOIS THE AGILE ANIMAL IN HIS ISLAND HABITAT.

Hunting the Wild Goat—Exciting Sport in Catalina Mountains—Long-Range Shooting a Fascinating Pastime.

AVALON (Catalina), July 20.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.]

"It is not a bona fide chamois, it affords about as much sport, more to my fancy, and equally as much climbing." So said a gentleman who had followed the real thing in the Alps. "It's the biggest thing I have found in Southern California," he continued, "and is far ahead of your deer hunting, which entails too much crawling through brush and hard work. The only objection one can find to the Catalina sport is that the goats are the descendants of tame stock; but this does not interfere with the sport, as the animals are so wild that if you get a good buck you may be sure that you have earned it; and if the animals get to the windward of you it is the last you will see of them. In other words," said the enthusiast, "the goats are not too wild, but just wild enough."

Exactly when the goats were brought here no one seems to know; but they have been here so long that they have reverted to their natural condition and have increased so that they are found all over the interior mountains and canyons, and afford fine sport to the hunter who cares for climbing mountains on horseback and going over trails that almost require hooks to hold on. The goats have increased so in numbers that the Hotel Metropole now bids them for the guests, allowing the latter to shoot all they want for legitimate purposes; and it is the correct thing here to go goat hunting and carry home a big pair of horns as a trophy.



You are up before sunrise, watch the great globe coming up over the waters of the Pacific and the Sierra Madre range and look out of your window to see the great buck enter you all

the morning. Breakfast eaten you all your belt, pack your lunch, and with your 44 mount your steed. No common horse this, colt and aged now, but 40 or 50 years ago, more or less, its back was pressed by no less a personage than Vasquez, the famous bandit who held up all California. Would that Vasquez was here now to hold up his faithful steed. The old horse is not fast, but he is a remarkable climber, and I venture to say that if he was provided with the hooks of the telegraph-line man could go up the roof of the Hotel Metropole. The other horse, upon which my friend is mounted, is known as the "scratcher," as when the trail becomes slippery he stops, holds on with his teeth to the trail, and scratches a foot-hold. The rider does not look very dignified during this operation, but one is so taken up with this remarkable exhibition of intelligence in a dumb animal that he is supposed not to notice it. The other two animals in the train are mules, not the Government kind, but those that will carry one and pull another without any demurstration.



Thus equipped we are off, Mexican Joe beguiling the time up the attractive canon by stories of the old times. The canon at the hotel is perhaps half a mile wide, and winds away westward, rising gradually, and becoming well wooded until finally, a mile or more up, Joe suddenly turns to the right, and goes up the face of what appears an almost inaccessible cliff. The narrow path winds away, and ever and anon we stop and give the faithful horses a breathing spell. Now we are a thousand feet above Ayer, and turn to see an ideal view: The little bay of Avalon is below us, the steel blue of the waters sharply outlined by the rocky shores. The tents are white dots—they might be gulls—on the shore, and the sails of yachts as they move across the bay are perhaps other sea birds. In other directions a maze of rugged mountains stretch away. Up we go, the horses following the indistinct trail, along hog-backs, over huge ridges, ever upward. You are entirely taken up with the wonderful features of the curious island, have forgotten all about wild goats when suddenly Joe gives a whistle and points over the canon. You see nothing. Then comes on the west side, a faint sound, the "baa" of the wild goat. You look up the slope, even the horse of Vasquez cannot climb that, and you slide off and try the slippery hill. The trails of innumerable sheep aid you, and crouching, slipping and sliding, you creep on and finally gain big rock, crawl around the edge and look over. One, two, three, fifty goats. There they stand, a thousand yards away, on the other side of the deep canon, you can see the white and

black ones plainly when they move—and not far away is a flock of sheep.



## A FASHIONABLE FAD.

PRIZE-FIGHTING IN PARLORS OF THE BON TON.

Greatly Stimulated by the Late Sullivan-Kilrain Match, but the Gilded Youth Are Not Themselves the Fighters—Bohemian Life in the Metropolis.

NEW YORK, July 16.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The Sullivan-Kilrain fight has increased the virulence of a fad long cultivated by the gilded youth of New York.

To a large number of men with more money than brains, nothing is more enjoyable than a private prize-fight in their own parlors. They do not fight themselves, being physically better adapted to adorn a doctor's skeleton closet than a 24-foot ring, but depend upon a small legion of pugs and toughs who frequent the sporting saloons of the metropolis.

These modern gladiators charge their employers from \$5 to \$50 a piece, according to their pugilistic skill, and as to whether they are called upon to fight four rounds, eight rounds or to a finish with soft gloves, or what they humorously call "pillows."

Billy Edwards, the famous lightweight champion, who is now the bouncer of the Hoffman House art gallery, and "Warry" Edwards, his less famous brother, formerly had an almost complete monopoly of supplying these fighters, but now nearly all the proprietors of the sporting houses around Sixth avenue and Thirtieth street indulge more or less in the same business.



It is a sad confession to make, but a number of young women, who seem to be ruled by folly in all they do, are beginning to show the same favor to pugilists that they have longdone to actors.

Any afternoon upon the "Upper Sixty," which is that part of Broadway lying between Madison Avenue and

among the motley throng many pugilists making acquaintances and receiving the same attention from flirtatious young women as do the Thespian promenaders. While walking that route the other evening with a well-informed New York clubman, I had pointed out to me in quick succession Joe Coburn, Mike Donovan, "Warry" Edwards, Tim Murphy, Joe Leonard, George Macarthy and someone called "The Mouse." To my surprise, they were all well-dressed, and certainly well-behaved, as the crowd of bad actors who make that part of Broadway unendurable to women unaccompanied by escorts.

Out-of-town people can have no idea of the magnitude and variety of Bohemian life in New York. It rivals, if it does not surpass, that of Paris, and contains more talent and genius than its competitor, the French capital. It is divided into groups of men and women running from 10 to 100 in number. There are more than 100 of these groups, each one of which clusters around one or two men. A notable crowd is that of which the nominal head is Henry Guy Carleton, the humorist and playwright. It contains beside him Bill Nye, the imitable; Chandos Fulton, the writer; B. B. Valentine, the whilom editor of Puck, and Alice Fisher, the actress. Their chief headquarters are the handsome apartments occupied by Carleton in Washington Square.

A good story is told in connection with a dinner lately given by Carleton. The feature of the entertainment was a large pompon which had been brought by rail from New Orleans. By some mischance the ice had given out upon the journey and the condition of the fish served may be better imagined than described. The company tasted the delicacy but said nothing. Carleton, who had not partaken of it as yet, asked Nye, "How do you think, Bill, that fish was brought here?" intending, probably, to give a brief dissertation upon the usefulness of refrigerator cars. Nye looked around quizzically upon the assembled company and answered with deliberation: "I don't think, I know; it was brought here on a horse!"

Henry Guy Carleton is a handsome, dark-eyed man, an amusing companion and a generous friend. He has a great amount of personal magnetism and is the center around which revolve many satellites.

Bill Nye is just as funny in real life as he is print, and he has sketched himself so admirably that there is nothing left for the chronicler to do.



KELP.

A Concurring Opinion.

LOS ANGELES, July 25.—To the Editor of THE TIMES.] While I fully endorse you on the sewer and police question, I also heartily concur with the letter in yesterday's TIMES, locating the new high school building on the corner of Grand avenue and Eighth street. And many think likewise.

A CITIZEN.

It suffices to say that the long, loose-jointed frame and bald head, shining like a beautifully polished billiard ball, are in no wise exaggerations, and the portraits which accompany many of his articles are as true to life as if shadowed upon the camera. The humorist, whose wit flows as freely as water running through a sieve, is a prime favorite with newspaper men

and is pronounced a jolly good fellow wherever he goes.

Another prominent group is the Fales-Barrymore set, which meets nightly in the little French restaurant of the West Side.

W. E. S. Fales is a man of intense personality, a生 and intelligence. He is tall and stout, though well proportioned, has light hair and a blonde mustache, and is the very incarnation of jollity and good humor. He is, furthermore, a man of infinite tact, endowed with remarkable perceptive power, and is well fitted to be the nucleus around which clusters the brilliant lights of the journalistic, literary and theatrical worlds.

Maurice Barrymore, as everyone knows, is the adored of all woman-kind, and is quite as popular before as behind the footlights. He is not alone handsome and fascinating, but is a highly educated man, gifted with a ceaseless flow of wit and anecdote. Mr. Barrymore is equally at home in Belgravia as in Bohemia, and one cannot fail to admire the versatility and adaptability of the great actor.

Besides its two heads, this group contains Hugh Farrar McDermott, an old California, a sweet poet and a clever journalist; Delancy Pierson, the novelist; Henry Clay Lukens; John Ernest McCann, a very brilliant versifier; Heron-Alen, the pianist and novelist; John Moran, the poet; J. Arroyo Knox, the eccentric editor of Texas Sittings; Walsh of the "Herald," and a number of artists, well-known like George R. Halm, John Durkin, Walter Pelham, Frederick Barnard, Count Miranda, John Staples, Rowe, Arthur Meyer, Will Hooper, and a crowd of actresses and singers, among whom are Katherine Howe, Leonora Bradley, Esther Dohme, Grace Henderson, Mabel Morris, Daisy Temple, Grace Addison, Maude Granger, Minnie Wentworth and Ray Douglas. Nearly all of these women possess great beauty and more or less intellectual ability. Besides the men named, and equally worthy of mention, are Frank Mayo, the actor; David A. Curris, the writer; Grosvenor Wilson the playwright; Col. Frank Burr, the correspondent; George Edgar, the tragedian; Daniel Bannmann, the actor; Louis Megaree; Moses P. Handly of the Clover Club; James L. Hand of the Star, and Eugene Levy of the Forum.

Of the two leaders of this set, Fales represents the conservative and Barrymore the radical element. The only difference I can discern between the two is that the former goes to bed in the early morning, and the latter doesn't go to bed at all. To an outsider, like myself, their mode of living is a mystery and a miracle. They meet in a restaurant about 6 o'clock in the evening and dine together, and at 7:30 they separate, the actors and singers going to the theaters where they are employed, and the newspaper men to their various tasks, while the remainder sit over their wine and cigarettes discussing the new books, the latest plays, and all sorts of curious literary and professional gossip. At 11 they usually come together again for an hour in some resort where beer and music are obtainable in large quantities. After midnight they commence to make calls upon each other, over twenty of the set keeping open house from that hour until morning. How they manage to keep up with attending to their regular work is something that I cannot understand. They do it however, and are as bright and fresh today as they were a year ago, but when they do go they go quickly.

In the past three years the Fales-Barrymore set have lost at least a dozen of their brightest lights. Among these were Solina Delano, famous as actress, beauty and novelist; Mary Fliske, better known to the reading public as "The Giddy Gusser"; James A. Wales, the great artist of Puck; Frank Salton, less known, but a greater genius than his brother, Edgar, the novelist; and J. C. Goldsmith, better known as J. Charlton.

The little French restaurants of the West Side are an institution peculiar to New York. They are found around Broadway and Sixth avenue and between Twenty-third street and Fortieth street. They are run chiefly by Alsations or Swiss, and are exquisitely clean and neat. Their charges are extremely reasonable, an average dinner, which costs 50 cents, consisting of olives and radishes, soup, fish, entrées, vegetables, roast, salad, dessert, cheese, coffee, and a small bottle of California white or red wine. All of them serve fine liquors in diminutive glasses, for which the charge is 10 cents apiece.

The more popular ones are rechristened by their Bohemian patrons, and become known by outlandish names. Jacqueline's, for example, the largest of all, and a restaurant which will accommodate five hundred guests, receives in the sobriquet of "The First Cat." "The Stork in Mode," on Twenty-third street near Sixth avenue, is playfully alluded to as "The Cat's Meat Hall." Jauss's, which is the favorite of the Bohemians, is called the "Jausserie." Foucard's is termed "The Stewed Kitten." Paul's has the attractive title of "The Fricasseed Dog." Girole's has the fantastic cognomen of "The Pig and Puppies," while Moretti's bears the unenviable distinction of being named "The Pig's Own."

While the figures named are very reasonable, Bohemian life in these restaurants is somewhat expensive. Besides the dinner, there is almost unlimited treating to liquors and wines, for the regular convives make it a rule to treat whenever they are flush of money, so that while their dinner bill may be below the dollar mark for two or three days, it will jump up into the tens and twenties upon the third or fourth evening. I heard of a dinner at one of these restaurants, this week, at which there were six guests, including one artist, two poets, one physician, one opera singer, one actress, and the artist's wife. The bill for the seven dinners was \$3.50, and that for the liquors \$2.50; for the cigars and cigarettes there was an additional charge of \$3, and for the champagne \$4 was paid.

It is wonderful with what channelling the old Californians stick to each other. Mr. Franklin L. Clark, a forty-niner, and survivor of Col. Stevenson's regiment, which served the Mexican war, has, with considerable patience, collected the names of all the survivors. He finally published a book, which represented the labor of sixteen years, and much interesting data was taken from the muster-rolls of the regiment, which, through the influence of Gen. Sherman, were sent to Mr. Clark. But of the 1000 men about 160 survive, and they are scattered in different parts of the country.

Mr. Clark is a great collector of souvenirs, and he has a piece of the adobe and a splinter of redwood from the old Mexican Cuartel, built in 1842, and also a strip of the rawhide with which the rafters were lashed together in the Carmel mission-house, six miles from Monterey. Mr. Clark owns one hundred volumes pertaining to the early history of California, and all the copies of a paper called the Pioneer, which had a short-lived existence. In a large book he has an alphabetical record of the old Californians and the time of their demise. Many of the '49ers here are wealthy. Mr. Wolfe, one of the mem-

bers of the association of '49ers, died a short time since worth \$600,000, while the aggregate wealth of the pall-bearers was rated at \$3,000,000.

These men give an annual dinner, at which no one but Californians are allowed to attend. The wines and fruits are brought from California, and the reunion is held at the Sturtevant House. Mr. Clark is organizing an excursion party of Californians to revisit their native State, and all who desire will have a chance to make the trip at a reasonable cost.

COUNTESS ANNIE DE MONTAIGU.

Genuine Butter,  
California. Seymour & Johnson Co.

#### MEDICAL.

**DR. M. HILTON WILLIAMS,**  
M.D., M.C.P.S.O.  
Specialist in all the various diseases of the  
Head, Throat and Chest

Including the Eye, Ear and Heart.

OFFICE:  
In the Hollenden Hotel, Cor. Spring  
and Second Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated  
by the most improved medical inhalations and  
the Compound Oxygen treatment, which has  
such a world-wide reputation in lung and  
nervous affections.

#### BRONCHITIS.

Acute Bronchitis.

This is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes, and is often the most common of all pulmonary diseases. It is a dangerous disease as it prevents the oxygenation of the blood, and in many cases, particularly if it passed into the lungs, the substance of the lungs becomes seriously involved, giving rise to what is very properly called bronchial consumption. The actual disease is characterized by a sense of pressure across the chest, with considerable wheezing, severe cough and expectoration. This is at first a white, gummy mucus, which gradually becomes yellowish, and is incapable of taking his usual amount of exercise, and experiences a shortness of breath, with more or less warmth in the palms of the hands. Soon the disease begins to appear, accompanied by an expectoration of thick mucus, followed by a hectic flush, loss of flesh, strength, and weight, swelling of the skin, and the patient assumes the appearance of having a genuine case of consumption. But this is simply ostrich of the lungs, or chronic bronchitis.

Chronic Bronchitis.

Chronic Bronchitis is also an inflammation of the mucous membrane of bronchial tubes. But this form more often occurs later in life, and is a result of some disease, either ends in bronchitis or pneumonia. It ends in bronchitis if it usually passes off as a cold in the chest, and after the patient does not get well again, and is incapable of taking his usual amount of exercise, and experiences a shortness of breath, with more or less warmth in the palms of the hands. Soon the disease begins to appear, accompanied by an expectoration of thick mucus, followed by a hectic flush, loss of flesh, strength, and weight, swelling of the skin, and the patient assumes the appearance of having a genuine case of consumption. But this is simply ostrich of the lungs, or chronic bronchitis.

In the later stages of the disease the mucous membrane of the larger bronchial tube softens, while in the smaller tubes and air cells, the mucus becomes thick and tenacious, and comes congested and inflamed. There are no cavities or tubercles in the lungs, but merely wasting away of the larger bronchial tubes, and the smaller ones, and the destruction of the bronchial tubes and air cells of the lungs. The patient dies from exhaustion and suffocation, being unable to expectorate the mucus, and the disease ends in death. The disease is prompt and safely cured.

gleet treated successfully. STRicture, VARICOCELE, LOST VIGOR, SPERMATORRHEA and NER-

VOUS DEBILITY positively cured by Dr. White's NEW METHOD TREATMENT.

SYPHILIS eradicated from the System, without Mercury. Consult the old reliable Specialist. Sexual Diseases of Ladies and Gentlemen treated exclusively. Medicines prepared in private Laboratory. No Exposure. Both sexes consult in strict confidence. Remember the old Office.

39 North Main Street  
ROOMS 20 & 21.

—FOR—

Domestic and Steam Purposes

There is No Fuel to Equal

—THE—

**S. F. WELLINGTON COAL**

—FOR SALE—

Wholesale and Retail,

—BY—

HANCOCK BANNING, Sole Agt.

109 N. Main St., L. A.

YARD just at junction of San Fernando and Railroad streets. TELEPHONE 1047.

Gurney Cab Service.

A CAB, SIR!

—TO—

Any part of city within mile circle, 25c.

Greater distances in proportion.

STANDS 5 a.m. to 6 p.m. Hotel Store, Gurney & Moore, and at 10 a.m.; 6 p.m. to 6 a.m. Godfrey & Moore, Hotel Store, opposite Nadeau Hotel, which is open all night. Day telephone, 53 and 50. Night telephone, 80.

OFFICE, NO. 120 N. MAIN ST.

We Run Day and Night.

Hotel Metropole!

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND.

NEW MANAGEMENT,

Improved Service. Reduced Rates. Hotel enlarged. Seats capacity in dining-room for 200 guests.

HOUSING RATES: \$2.50 per day; special rates by the week; board per week, \$1. Fish at every meal. Sunday Dinner, 50c.

Dinner, \$1.25 per hour; 50c half day, 75c whole day; 25c per hour; 50c night.

FISHING FACILITIES unsurpassed. Sea lines and telephone lines supplied to guess free.

BOAT RENT: \$2.50 per hour; boat with crew, \$3.00; Saturday or sundays, returning Sunday evening, \$2.60.

BALL SATURDAY EVENING.

For further particulars apply to

C. A. SUMNER & CO.,

No. 7 South Fort Street.

For Awnings, Flags,

TENTS,

TRUCK, HAY & WAGON COVERS,

—GO TO—

A. W. Swanfeldt, 124 E. Second St.

GASOLINE STOVES

AT COST.

To close out stock, I make a reduction

on each Stove and Oven of

\$4.00.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.

SAFE DEPOSIT BANK.

57 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

SAFE-UP CAPITAL.....\$100,000

Safe Deposit and General Banking Business.

Burglar Proof Safes, \$2 to \$20 Per Annum.

F. E. BROWN, NO. 44 S. SPRING ST.

FIRST & ALAMEDA STS.



OUT OF DOORS.  
The happy buzzing bees,  
Flying 'mid the clover,  
Have they drunk the sunny wine  
That floods the meadows over?

And the gold-winged butterflies,  
Sunning from the posies,  
Did they sleep and dream last night  
In the hearts of roses?

And the busy spider spinning  
In the branches yonder,  
Let no careless fly come near,  
Or round his palace wander.

Ah, what wondrous silver threads,  
Slender, light and airy!  
What a lovely skipping rope  
They would make a fairy.

Or that happy singing bird,  
Gay and yellow-breasted,  
Where are all the baby birds  
That its love has nested?

Ah, tweet, tweet, I hear them coming,  
By and by when they call you,  
Of music they'll enthrall you.

And you short-stemmed darning daisies,  
With yellow caps around you,  
All the careless, happy bees  
Have hunted till they found you.

Let me whisper what I call you,  
Peeping from the grasses,  
Soft, white-lidded, modest things,  
You're Nature's nuptial busses.

E. A. O.

I suppose that none of my boys or girls think that there is anything very interesting about a spider. If such is your opinion, my dears, I shall beg to differ from you. I have sat watching them many a time, and wondered at their skill and perseverance, and wished that I could understand all the wonders of the silken web which they weave. They are marvelously busy workers. In New England I have many a time gone out in the morning and seen the ground covered with their gossamer patches, with the dew sparkling in them, and showing all the colors of the rainbow.

I was reading not long since an interesting account of the way in which the spider's web is woven, and as I am sure that every one of you would like to know all about it, I will give you the description written by the eminent naturalist, Prof. Clayes, and when you have read it I think that you will agree with me that the spider is an interesting subject to study. The professor says:

"First, our spider begins to draw from her spinneret a cord of as many of these strands as seem to her good, and fastens it to some leaf or twig, then runs on another leaf, spinning all the while; fastens again to that, and to another and another, continuing until a circle is formed inclosing as large a space as she designs for the outer boundary of her web. When she passes back and forth over her work, adding fresh threads, and strengthening this outer line, she secures to every possible object.

"Finally, she stops, fastens her thread with special care, and begins to run around the circle, spinning as she goes, but now carrying her fresh thread carefully raised upon one hind foot, thus keeping it from touching the older strands and becoming glued to them. When half way round she stops, pulls her thread tight, fastens it very strongly and a firm line is drawn straight across the center of the circle. She runs down this center line to the middle, fastens another thread to that, carries it up a new, going from the outer edge, fastening it, and we may see the little neophyte spider making those loops, the web, like the spokes of a wheel. She repeats this operation again and again, until all the radii or spokes are formed.

"When they are done she carefully tests each thread by pulling, to make sure that it is firm and strong, and, if one proves unsatisfactory, she either strengthens or removes it altogether. Now that the main lines are built, our spider goes once more to the center point and begins to spin again—this time in circles—fastening to each radius as she passes. At first these circles, or more correctly spirals, are placed quite close together, but she leaves over a wider and wider space between as she approaches the outer edge. The outer circle and the radii were spun of a silk which becomes dry directly after leaving the spider's body, is of great strength and very firm; but these spirals are formed of a substance which differs essentially. When first drawn from the spinneret it is extremely glutinous—a most important property, as by this it is enabled to adhere tenaciously to the radii—and it is, besides, so highly elastic as to be capable of being pulled far out of place without breaking.

"When the spirals are finished the spider returns again to the center and proceeds to bite off the points of all the radii close to the first encircling line, by which she much increases the elasticity of her web. It is in or beneath this central opening that the spider usually sits and watches for the coming of her prey. But while these circular creations are perhaps the most beautiful, they are by no means the only cobwebs.

"You have probably seen, or rather felt, the long gossamer threads that sometimes drag across the face as one walks beneath the trees on a summer evening. At certain seasons they are very numerous. They float in the air, they fall upon the grass, they gather on the trees. These are all cobwebs. They are made by spiders, and in a manner so marvelous as to be almost incredible. The spider spins the silk from its spinneret, pushing it off into the air, at the so light that it does not fall. It rather rises in the air, it grows a longer and longer thread, until it is held by some current against an object, often by a curious distance, to which it attaches itself. The spider's slack rope is quite strong enough to serve the little spinner as a bridge, over which it can pass at its pleasure. Indeed, in the tropics, spiders' webs are found of gigantic size, sometimes even spanning streams, and of a strength so great that humming-birds are caught and held by them as flies are by the cobwebs of our own land."

You have found this interesting, my dears, haven't you? And now let me tell you that Nature is always interesting if you study her intelligently. I was reading a fine article on birds the other day, on their habits and running ways, and I thought the next time I go out into the country where the birds are I will study them more closely than I ever have done as yet. This writer told about seeing a great number of birds out together at one time. They were not a flock, and not far from the shore was a buoy. On this a young bird evidently weary of flying perched itself, and every now and then the mate bird would fly downward and peck a fly which it had caught into its little hungry mouth. The young bird always seemed to be watching this one bird and never opened its mouth for food when any other bird approached. By and by another young bird came and stood on the buoy beside it, and when a bird brought this last one food, the

first one would never open its mouth as if it expected to be fed with the other. This led the writer to think that even among a great number of birds, the mother always recognized her baby, as well as the baby bird its mother. You can learn very much of bird ways by watching them closely, and you will find the study very delightful.

CUCAMONGA, July 23, 1889.  
Dear Mrs. Oisie: I thought I would write to you. I am 7 years old, and have black eyes and auburn hair, and weigh 77 pounds. I read in the Second Reader. I love to read little girls' and boys' letters in THE TIMES. Elmer Lewis' Smith lives half a mile from us. He comes to my school every day and plays with me. I have a doll, and she has six teeth and light hair. Meg is her name. I have got a kitty also. I call it Jim Blaine. Dear Mrs. Oisie, I would like to see you. My papa keeps store. Sometimes he goes to Los Angeles to buy goods. May be I will go with him some time. If I do, I will call and see you. Your little friend,

FLOSSIE H. ALLEN.

I should be very much pleased to see you, Flossie, and I hope your papa will invite his little daughter to come in with him some time when he comes to the city. I am never too busy to see any of my boys and girls, and I keep just the warmest kind of a welcome for them.

LOS ANGELES, July 18, 1889.  
Dear Mrs. Oisie: I have been wanting to write a story. Today I wrote this for the boys' and girls' column in the Sunday TIMES:

There was once a large crystal palace. In it lived a duke who had a beautiful daughter, who used to spend much of her time in the woods with her page Philip. One morning she went further than usual into the wood for some beautiful flowers growing on the brink of a pond. But it seemed as if they would never get to them. They were enchanted flowers. At last they came to the place where they grew, and suddenly up jumped a witch and made after them. "What are you after my flowers?" she screamed. The lady and her pages were badly frightened and begged for mercy, at which she laughed scornfully and said: "To get away is death. Go on." But when they turned about to go home the palace was not in sight, and so they went on their way and suddenly found themselves falling, and they fell through dark and marshy soil, and soon came to a garden full of beautiful trees, whose fruit glittered like diamonds in the sunlight. In the garden was soon glowing a hideous light, which put their adoration to an end. The witch, with a scream, appeared suddenly. "In my garden, are you? Get out, or I'll show you how!" All was dark, and when the maid came to her senses she found that she had been dreaming.

EDITH COOK,  
University.

WASHINGTON, July 15.

Dear Mrs. Oisie: Papa has been larfing at me because I thought the statue of George Washington, in the park in front of the capital was a woman's statue. But hasn't he got funny close on for a man? My big brother, goes to school and studies history, sez George looks like a old Roman. His face is nice, but I tolle papa I shoud not like tu see him ware such close. He looks ez if he had a grate blanket over his shoulder, or else such a cloke as ladies wear now, an he sets on a big block of marble and holes on tu his cloke with wun hand, an holes up thee other as if he wood knock anybody down that cum near him. I lanked papa if George Washington wuz like that, and he sed no, my dear little Bill, he wuz a good man, an when he wuz a little boy he cood not tel a lie with his littit hachet.

i wuz riding with papa on Pennsvlvania avenue last week and we saw the lite in the dome of the capitol. It was jest dark, and the lite looked like a door in the sky it was so high and so bright, i wished it wuz a door, an that I had a ladder long enough to clime up and go thru it, so i cool see what is on the other side of the stars. i tolle papa so, an he sed "ah, but what wood papa do without his little Bill Nie? Then i lained at tolle him i hadn't gone yet and guessed i wood wate. Then he sed, I am glad, and i wil take tu get sum ice cream. So we went tu a ice cream porlor. We saw Mr. Fred Douglas there. I think he is a nice looking colored man, an he talked butifull. Papas eye wuz funny to think of black white people, an white black people. Colored people du not like tu be called niggers. Papa took me tu a colored school wun da, an there wuz a little boy who held up his hand tu the teacher, an she sed: "What u want, Sambo?" An Sambo sed: "Oh, teacher, Tom's ben cussing." And then the teacher asked what he sed. An Sambo told her, "He just dun call me nigger." Then i larfed, for Sambo wuz a nigger, just as black a wun as ever wuz. The teacher looked tu papa and smiled, but she sed, "Tom, that wuz very naughty ov u. You must not call Sambo names. Ef u do i shell have to keep u in after scoll." Tom hung his head, then he hid his face behind his book an made an awful face at Sambo. He showed awl uv his teeth, and the white uv his eyes looked ez big as a hen's egg. Good-by.

BIL NIE.

We are all glad to hear from our dear little Bill again. I remember that statue of Washington at the east front of the Capitol, and I am not surprised that the style of dress puzzled you.

I hope you will write again, my dear, and tell us more of yourself and your life in the nation's capital. E. A. O.

Unclassified.

**ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS**  
The largest, fastest and finest in the world.  
New York to Liverpool, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast or Queenstown.  
The City of Liverpool ship in the world.

NEW YORK TO GLASGOW,  
VIA LONDONDERRY.

FURNESSIA, Aug. 10. CIRCASSIA, Aug. 24.

DEVONSSIA, Aug. 14th. ETHIOPIA, Aug. 31.

"Traveler's Circular Letters of Credit and Remittances, Telegraphic and Postal rates. Apply to our local agents or to

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Chicago.

A. PHILLIPS & CO., Los Angeles, Cal.

EAGLE STABLES,  
SOUTH FORT STREET.

Good Team at Reasonable Rates. Telephone No. 284. W. T. WHITE, Proprietor.

CUCAMONGA, July 23, 1889.

Dear Mrs. Oisie: I thought I would write to you. I am 7 years old, and have black eyes and auburn hair, and weigh 77 pounds. I read in the Second Reader. I love to read little girls' and boys' letters in THE TIMES. Elmer Lewis' Smith lives half a mile from us. He comes to my school every day and plays with me. I have a doll, and she has six teeth and light hair. Meg is her name. I have got a kitty also. I call it Jim Blaine. Dear Mrs. Oisie, I would like to see you. My papa keeps store. Sometimes he goes to Los Angeles to buy goods. May be I will go with him some time. If I do, I will call and see you. Your little friend,

FLOSSIE H. ALLEN.

I should be very much pleased to see you, Flossie, and I hope your papa will invite his little daughter to come in with him some time when he comes to the city. I am never too busy to see any of my boys and girls, and I keep just the warmest kind of a welcome for them.

## SOMETHING For Your Darlings.

Golden Eagle Clothing Co.

THE HEART of every parent pulsates with pride and joy every time they can see their youngsters neatly clad in an elegant suit showing their graceful limbs incased in a well-fitting garment. We're going to create much heart-swelling during this week. You'll be one of those fortunate mortals if you'll only take the trouble to read what we have to say.

### STRICT FACTS AND NO NONSENSE.

Elegant Pleated Suits, sizes 5 to 12	\$1.30.
Fancy Plaid Pleated Cassimere Suits, 5 to 12	\$2.00.
Fine Mixed Cassimere Suits, Strictly All Wool	\$3.00.
Dark Striped Cheviot Suits, 5 to 13	\$3.50.
Beautiful Fancy Mixed Cheviot, Very Nobly	\$3.50.
All Wool Gray Striped Cheviot, 5 to 13	\$3.50.

We are not offering a few remnants as leaders. When you see our stock you'll find we have enough to supply the town. Look at them and you'll readily agree with us that they can't be made for the money.

### JUST ONE THING MORE, OF INTEREST TO MEN.

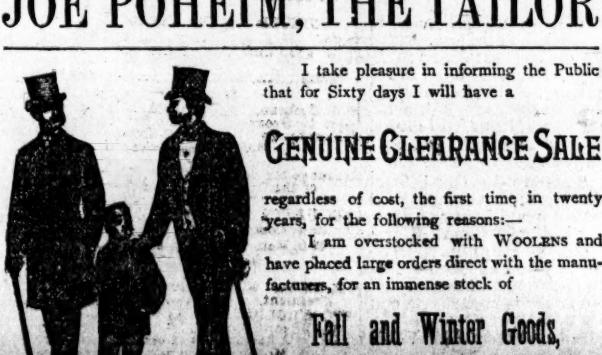
100 Pairs Men's Extra Striped Cassimere Pants	\$1.50.
100 Pairs Men's All Wool Elegant Striped Cassimere Pants	\$2.50.
100 Pairs Men's All Wool Checks and Mixed Cheviot Pants	\$3.00.

We are not offering a few remnants as leaders. When you see our stock you'll find we have enough to supply the town. Look at them and you'll readily agree with us that they can't be made for the money.

### Golden Eagle Clothing Co., S.E. COR. MAIN & REQUENA STS.

Under U. S. Hotel.

Joe Poheim, the Tailor.



I take pleasure in informing the Public that for Sixty days I will have a

### Genuine Clearance Sale

regardless of cost, the first time in twenty years, for the following reasons:

I am overstocked with WOOLENS and have placed large orders direct with the manufacturers, for an immense stock of

### Fall and Winter Goods.

As I buy for Cash, my CLEARANCE SALE will be for CASH ONLY. The lines of Wooleens to be offered comprise the very latest styles of

FRENCH CASSIMERES, BEAVERS, PIQUES AND ENGLISH WORSTEDS

of every kind, together with an Immense Assortment of Domestic Wooleens.

Suits made to Order with the Best of Trimming and Best of Workmanship, at Low PRICES, which have never before been offered on the Pacific Coast. Perfect Fit Guaranteed or money refunded.

203 Montgomery, 724 Market and 1110 & 1112 Market Streets, S. E. 105, 107 & 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose.

600 "J" Street, Sacramento.

49 & 51 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, and

101 & 103 Fourth St., San Diego.

RULES FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT, AND SAMPLES OF CLOTH SENT FREE.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR

Architects.



HOUSE OF 11 LARGE ROOMS, BUILT BY US FOR \$3000.

REYNOLDS BROS., ARCHITECTS, 118 N. MAIN ST., Rooms 29 and 30, Lanfranco Building, Los Angeles.

GUST. KNECHT (Chicago Branch), 364 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

CUTLERY AND RAZOR GRINDING

BY STEAM POWER.

Barbers' Chairs and Complete Barber Shop Outfits.

Manufacturer of the DIAMOND ZENITH RAZOR for barbers' and private use.

Unclassified.

FRUHLING BROS., ARTISTIC—

WROUGHT-IRON WORKS.

A complete line of housesmithing done on short notice.

Specialists of wrought-iron fencing, crestings, railings, ornamental iron work.

118 & 120 S. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

## IN SOCIAL SPHERES.

### A LIVELY WEEK IN SPITE OF THE WEATHER.

**A Musical at the Argyle—Surprise Party to Miss Deler—Hallway Dance—Weldon Anniversary—Racket Tennis Club—Notes from Outside Towns.**

Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Abbott gave a musical at the Argyle. About 100 guests were present and enjoyed the choice musical selections. After the entertainment dancing was indulged in.

Mrs. James S. Rice of Tustin created some surprise with her splendid soprano voice. She sang with fervor and charming sweetness. Miss Mina Atchinson has a clear, flute-like soprano, and was one of the favorites. Miss Margaret Cowper has a rich, attractive voice, full of intensity and compressed power. The piano solo by Mrs. A. H. Jennings was one of the best features of the evening. She is an artiste of high merit, and deserves praise for her perfect execution and exquisite touch. James S. Rice's recitations evoked great applause, especially his comic imitations. He whistled the "Mocking Bird" in a manner that would have done credit to a flute or clarinet-player, and ran off in difficult variations that reminded one strongly of the feathered songster, who seemed at last to have found a dangerous rival. The rest of the programme was well rendered, and was as follows:

Piano overture—J. H. Brenner.  
Vocal solo, "Trust On"—Mrs. James L. Rice.  
Piano duet, selected—Mrs. I. R. Cowper and Miss Mina Atchinson.  
Vocal solo, "Dreams"—Miss Margaret Cowper.

Piano solo—Mrs. A. H. Jennings.  
Vocal, comic song—Mr. James L. Rice.  
Violin solo—J. H. Brenner.  
Recitation—Mrs. James L. Rice.

Vocal, "Best Girl"—Miss Mina Atchinson.

Vocal, "Best Girl"—Mrs. James Sullivan.

Vocal (by request), "Annie Laurie"—Mrs. James L. Rice.

The following guests were present: Misses Lulu Harmon, Julia Kendall, Bessie Ward, Ada Patterson, Margaret Cowper, A. La Roche, Lottie Abrams, Mona Atchinson, Stout, Emma Morrison, Allie Blythe, Murphy; Messrs. L. A. Kelley, Jr., H. Derby Perry, Jr., Lee McGowan, Jr., C. W. Watson, Dr. A. Davidson, William Newport, C. J. Uttoff, J. A. Chanslor, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whittell, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Neut, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. J. H. Edmunds, Mr. and Mrs. F. Shrier, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Cowper, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Brierley, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lindow, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. T. Davidson, Mrs. A. R. Davidson, Mrs. E. Swan, Mrs. A. H. Jennings, Mrs. M. Atchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. H. Germain, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hoffman, Mrs. G. W. Champion, J. D. Fuller, Mr. Davis, Alexander T. Harvey, Prof. Brown, Mr. Ford, J. H. Brenner, Mr. Germain, Jr., W. L. Phippeson, C. S. Ward, N. J. Tharp, Eugene Swan, James Sullivan, M. P. Hancock, W. C. Patterson, A. G. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Chipman, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. J. L. Mackenzie, Mrs. Ada Bryant, Mrs. E. T. Phillips.

**WELDON ANNIVERSARY SURPRISE.**  
On Tuesday evening, the 23d inst., a "surprise" under the management of Mrs. Maj. E. E. Danforth and Mrs. Dr. Burbank was sprung on Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Weldon at their residence, No. 424 South Main street.

The participants assembled at the house of Dr. Burbank, and shortly after 8 o'clock proceeded to the Weldon residence, and succeeded in entering and filling the hall before their presence was even known to the inmates thereof.

Greetings, congratulations and wishes of long life, on the part of the recipients, to witness many happy returns of the day, were warmly expressed by all of the surprises. The occasion for all of which being that the 23d of this month was the eighteenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Weldon. A marriage ceremony was performed by one of the gentlemen present, which, while it might not have been strictly orthodox, probably answered the purpose of the occasion.

The managers of the affair had arranged a bit of a musical programme which was faultlessly rendered by Miss Grace Hubbell, Miss Anna Smith and Prof. M. S. Arévalo, after which Mr. Thomas Barns delighted the assembly by giving a humorous selection.

At this point of the proceeding the people resolved themselves into a "bubble" party, a feature which had been expertly provided by Mrs. Danforth, and the dinner, dignified or otherwise, in which the participants endeavored to sustain their claim of superiority in the handling of bubbles served to move even the most indifferent beholder. However, after the struggle was over, the judges decided that Miss Grace Hubbell and Mrs. J. J. Woodworth were entitled to receive the respective prizes which had been provided for the most expert and least expert blower. Dancing and refreshments closed an evening which all agreed was enjoyable, and a surprise which was complete.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Weldon, Miss Mamie Weldon, Dr. and Mrs. Burbank, Maj. and Mrs. E. E. Danforth, Mr. and Mrs. J. Woodworth, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. de Camp, Mr. and Mrs. James Cuzner, Miss Annie Smith, Miss Grace Hubbell, J. B. Ashby, Miss Alice Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barns, the Misses Angel, Prof. M. S. Arévalo, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Henderson, Dr. and Mrs. Hagan, H. C. Witmer and Mrs. Krabs.

### A SURPRISE PARTY.

Last Thursday evening a most successful surprise party was given by Miss Flora Dele in Arbuckle's Hall by her young friends. There were a number of guests present, and dancing was kept up until a late hour. The following guests were present: H. Germain, Miss L. Deler, R. Krohn, Miss B. Morch, Mr. Dockweiler, Miss J. Molchin, Miss E. le Maire, Mr. Utah, E. Brunner, Miss H. Penelon, W. Sabichi, Miss A. Sabichi, W. Baker, Miss A. Lindenfeit, A. Roth, Miss E. Cohn, Mr. Seidel, Miss G. Norton, Mr. Worley, Miss M. Bartning, Mr. Smith, Miss Mattie Jones, and vocal numbers by Prof. Stoll. Refreshments were served. Those present were C. E. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne, Miss Daisy Dorwood, Miss Julie Rhodes, Profs. Berg and Stoll, Miss Van Horne, W. W. Freeman, Miss Mattie Jones and others.

**AN EVENING PARTY.**  
An evening party was given by Miss Grace Van Horne, at her residence No. 15 Pavilion avenue, to a number of her friends. The musical features of the evening were piano recitals by Prof. Berg and Miss Van Horne, and Miss Mattie Jones, and vocal numbers by Prof. Stoll. Refreshments were served. Those present were C. E. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne, Miss Daisy Dorwood, Miss Julie Rhodes, Profs. Berg and Stoll, Miss Van Horne, W. W. Freeman, Miss Mattie Jones and others.

### NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Gov. Waterman paid a visit to Whittemore, Miss C. Spear, L. Levy, Miss A. Bartning, W. Levy, Miss J. Joseph, Ed. Germain, Miss R. Coulson, A. Shoemaker, Miss J. Joseph, W. Mappa, Miss E. Coulson, C. Mackay, Miss A. Moody, M. Mackay, Miss R. Cohn, W. Chancellor, Miss L. Simps, R. Skilling, Miss M. Norton, E.

Crowley, Miss L. Catching, I. Norton, Miss A. Cohn, Mr. Chevalier, Miss R. Hewitt, L. Roth, Miss B. Roth, Miss Marks, Miss J. Bartling, Mr. Roth, Miss H. Spear, D. S. Smith, Miss C. King, Mr. Miller, Miss A. Coulson, Mr. Vanasie, Misses Flasman, Mr. Saunders, Miss A. Orthel, Mr. Dietz, Miss Sabichi, J. Dele.

### A PARLOR RECITAL.

Another pleasant parlour recital was given by the pupils of Miss Katie Richards on Wednesday evening, July 24th, at No. 728 South Olive street. The following programme was well carried out: Free gymnastics, Children's Calisthenic Class; "Ain't He Cute," Edith Owens; "Bibah," Florence Jones; "Bill Mason's Bride," Arthur Bell; "Neighbors," Belle McCartney; "Little Jane," Bertha Owen; "Jane Conquest," Miss Minnie Todd; "First Party," Gracie Bainter; "Mice at Play," Ada Bainter; "Esthetic Girl," Clara Owen; selected, Mr. D. McCartney; Dumb-bells, lady athletics, Miss Flora Taylor, accompanist. Among those present were the Misses Wesson, Mr. Sheldon, Miss Condit, Miss Johnson, Mr. Fitzmeyer, Mrs. Burch, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Osgood, Miss Jessie and Maud Richardson, and Miss Sadie Rump. The "Lady Athletics"—Miss Bainter and the Misses Owen—were in Grecian costumes, permitting a free play of muscles, and their work, as well as that of the "Children's Calisthenic Class," consisting of seven little girls and boys, who gave an excellent exhibition of novel and very pretty arm-and-body movement, was commendable. The eloquent portion of the programme was well carried out, and the progress shown by her pupils reflects great credit upon Miss Richardson's ability as a teacher.

### A HALLWAY DANCE.

Another novel dance was given at the Ramona last Thursday evening in honor of the Misses Cora and Nannie Crowley. The following were present: Misses Frank Horner, W. P. Miller, O. S. Putnam, Wiggins; Misses Mary Bucknell, Edna Bucknell, Mollie McCarthy, Kate McCarthy, Jennie McCarthy, Dot Stevens, E. Douglass, Grishom, Yager, E. L. Lawson, Williams, May Shepherd, Clara Shepherd, Blanchard, Flora Stein, Nettie Stein, Nellie Getchel, Cora Getchel, Willi Sheed, Katie Robinson, Cora Crowley, Nannie Crowley, Cora Wise, Corin Wise; Messrs. H. Limbrick, A. G. Frubling, W. A. Driscoll, Fuller, A. N. Smith, O. C. Thompson, Charles Steinfield, Joe Thurston, M. E. Folger, H. W. Marsh, W. T. Fales, George Getchel, J. H. Blum, W. Colver, Frank Dinsmore, Frank Horner, Robert Kenney, Charles Shepherd, Ed Atherton, Charles Richardson, Priddyham, B. P. Hill and W. P. Miller.

### A KENT-STREET WEDDING.

On Tuesday evening E. B. Lindemann, formerly of Ohio, and Rhoda M. Wilcox of Pennsylvania were united in marriage at their home on Kent street by the Rev. Will Knighton of Grace M.E. Church. Mrs. F. Kelly, presiding at the piano, played the wedding march. The ceremony was witnessed by a few intimate friends of the bride and groom, after which the newly-married couple received the congratulations of friends and relatives. After a two year's stay in Boston, Miss Annie Lulu Loring has returned to her home, No. 18 East Laurel street. On August 6th, Arbor Vitae Benevolent Lodge, No. 88, will give a calio hop at Odd Fellows' Hall, on North Spring street.

Last Tuesday in Good Templars' Hall the Sons of St. George gave a most pleasant entertainment and dance.

Alva Field and sister, Miss Annie, are camping at Catalina.

Misses Jennie and Nellie Frankenfeld are visiting at Catalina.

Walter Coss is spending a couple of weeks in the Islands.

Mr. S. D. Blackburn of Ventura is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Mandie Sullivan's nieces of the composer of "Picnic" are at Avalon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Lee are returning to Santa Barbara for a short time.

Misses G. S. Sneed and family are camping in the old Santa Monica Canyon.

J. S. Van Doren has returned to the city from the Arrowhead Hot Springs.

Hon. John Bryson and wife returned on Tuesday from a flying visit to Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Breed and daughter returned on Tuesday from Catalina Island.

Miss Emma Lemons of Kittanning, Pa., is visiting Mrs. Dr. Alter of Belmont Avenue.

Misses Helen and Adele Vignes are visiting in San Diego, the guest of P. Sansevain.

Frank Bartlett Post, W.R.C., had a pleasant picnic at the Soldiers' Home Friday.

The Quid Nuncs have postponed their pleasant monthly meeting until October.

Miss Pearl McKinney, sister of Mrs. Dr. K. C. Anderson of Monrovia, John Lindemann of Pomona, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fleury, Mr. and Mrs. George Bundy, Mrs. Sarah Burns, Ernest Taylor, George Lindemann, Mrs. G. L. Hobbs, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Kelly.

### OXYMEL CLUB GATHERING.

The Oxymel Club met Monday evening at the home of Miss Laxx. The subject, "A Tale of Two Cities," was well handled. The story was told in a short sketch, which concluded with the scene between Carton and the seamstress in the prison, where she discovers that he is not Evermonde.

A sketch of Carton's character followed and the reading of the execution of Carton. The music by Miss Bettis and Miss Laxx was a treat, as it always is. A song by Miss Carrie Laxx and a recitation by Miss McLain were excellently rendered. Among the visitors were Misses Edna Bettis, Helen Klokke, Mattie Bagland, Messrs. McLain, Campbell and Sullivan. The club then adjourned to meet at the home of Miss Smith, North Grand avenue, on August 5th. The subject selected is "Miscellaneous Odds."

### RACKET TENNIS CLUB.

The Friday afternoons (ladies' day) of the Racket Tennis Club, whose grounds are on the corner of Ninth and Pearl streets, have grown very rapidly in favor. Last Friday there were present: Misses Carran, Wright, Bonbrake, Forrester, Smith, Lantz, Brown, Menefee, Hayerman, and Madames Bowring and Chase. An interesting set between Messrs. Cosby, Harrison, Sufle and Sinsabaugh resulted in favor of the latter two.

The club has joined the Southern California Lawn Tennis Association and will be well represented at the Santa Monica tournament on the 19th of August.

So many applications have been and are being made for memberships that the club is considering the building of another court.

### A HOPE-STREET HOP.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wolfstein, 912 South Hope street, was the scene of a brilliant gathering on Sunday evening last, the occasion being a farewell reception tendered to Miss Tillie Kline, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Salkey, for some time past. About thirty friends of the young lady were present, and the evening was one of rare enjoyment to all. At midnight a delightful supper was served. Miss Kline was the recipient of a genuine surprise in the shape of a handwoven crayon of herself and friends as she wanted to see them before amidst the orange and palm. Another pleasant feature of the evening's entertainment was the photographing of the entire party by gas-light while gathered in the parlors and at the table.

### AN EVENING PARTY.

An evening party was given by Miss Grace Van Horne, at her residence No. 15 Pavilion avenue, to a number of her friends. The musical features of the evening were piano recitals by Prof. Berg and Miss Van Horne, and Miss Mattie Jones, and vocal numbers by Prof. Stoll. Refreshments were served. Those present were C. E. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne, Miss Daisy Dorwood, Miss Julie Rhodes, Profs. Berg and Stoll, Miss Van Horne, W. W. Freeman, Miss Mattie Jones and others.

### NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Gov. Waterman paid a visit to Whittemore, Miss C. Spear, L. Levy, Miss A. Bartning, W. Levy, Miss J. Joseph, Ed. Germain, Miss R. Coulson, A. Shoemaker, Miss J. Joseph, W. Mappa, Miss E. Coulson, C. Mackay, Miss A. Moody, M. Mackay, Miss R. Cohn, W. Chancellor, Miss L. Simps, R. Skilling, Miss M. Norton, E.

seventeenth anniversary of the birth of Byron W. Wilkinson was celebrated. A number of friends were present and a general good time was indulged in.

Mr. Schenck, J. F. Jones has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Rice of Tustin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Stevens of Tustin left with their family last Monday for Laguna Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard and Misses Ella and Zola Ballard will spend three weeks at Laguna Beach.

Mr. M. G. Orr of Los Angeles will be a guest of Mrs. Ballard at Laguna Beach.

Mr. L. H. Fuller leaves shortly for Europe to visit the Paris Exposition and resume his studies in Leipzig. He will remain in New York a short time with his relatives on his way.

A pleasant boating party was recently gotten up by County Clerk Dunsmore and his friends at Elsinore, and was enjoyed very much by the guests.

Mr. William Newport, a wealthy farmer from Perris, is in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Francisco Estudillo of San Jacinto were at the Hollenbeck, and returned to their home at San Jacinto Thursday.

Mr. Pico of San Diego visited his Los Angeles friends last week.

Mrs. Beecher left for Santa Monica, and is a guest at the Arcadia.

Mrs. Jasper N. Lockwood and J. Q.

cream. It's a cool scheme, but it warms the hearts of the stay-at-homes.

The lawn party of Miss Lillie, daughter of J. H. Stockland, Esq., at the family residence, Commonwealth avenue, Tuesday afternoon, was a bright gathering of innocent childhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Stevens of Tustin left with their family last Monday for Laguna Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard and Misses Ella and Zola Ballard will spend three weeks at Laguna Beach.

Mr. M. G. Orr of Los Angeles will be a guest of Mrs. Ballard at Laguna Beach.

Mr. L. H. Fuller leaves shortly for Europe to visit the Paris Exposition and resume his studies in Leipzig. He will remain in New York a short time with his relatives on his way.

A pleasant boating party was recently gotten up by County Clerk Dunsmore and his friends at Elsinore, and was enjoyed very much by the guests.

Mr. William Newport, a wealthy farmer from Perris, is in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Francisco Estudillo of San Jacinto were at the Hollenbeck, and returned to their home at San Jacinto Thursday.

Mr. Pico of San Diego visited his Los Angeles friends last week.

Mrs. Beecher left for Santa Monica, and is a guest at the Arcadia.

Mrs. Jasper N. Lockwood and J. Q.

sented Mrs. Hesketh with a beautiful French china tea set as a mark of their esteem and appreciation of her work as a member of the committee. Mr. Hesketh responded for his wife, when Dr. Powers stepped forward and presented him with a well-filled purse as a slight testimonial from the young members.

This was too much, and the much surprised secretary could only bow his thanks. Delicious refreshments were served by the ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Hesketh leave on Wednesday for their new home in Riverside.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett most delightfully entertained a large party of young ladies at a kettle-drum at her lovely home on Thursday afternoon. Just what a kettle-drum is this reporter is not prepared to state, but ice cream and cake is a part of it. All report a splendid time.

The regular monthly social given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational Church was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Stuart, Garfield avenue and Beacon street, Thursday afternoon, when their daughter, Mary L. Loring, was united in marriage to Norval G. Felker of Jeffersonville, Ind. Every apartment of the spacious residence had been prepared for the affair, and the floral decorations were profuse and beautiful.